'HONOR THY FATHER"--TWO PART PRODUCTION--AT THE LYRIC THEATRE TO-NIGHT--OTHER GOOD PICTURES

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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VOTER MUST ENROLL PROPERLY OR HE IS GUILTY OF A MISDEMEANOR

Construction of New Party Enrollment Law Shows Heavy Penalty is Attached

MUST KNOW HIS PARTY

Elector Cannot Change About in Politics at Will for the Primaries--Parts of Law Are Quoted

For a man to register as a voter of a certain party when he voted for aa majority of candidates an another ticket at the last general election is a crime according to the new law enrollment act. A penalty of one year's imprisonment and a fine of $1,000 is carried for violation of the act.

Copies of the new enrollment law have been received in Charleroi and its import has just become known. Formerly a citizen could register much as he pleased, but now he cannot. It all depends upon how he voted at the last general election what party he must vote with now. If a voter failed to vote a majority on any ticket, he has lost his vote at the primaries it seems.

The following from the new enrollment law sheds light on the situation:

"No elector enrolled and registered as a member of any one particular party shall be allowed to receive or vote the ballot of any other political party at a primary election, and no elector who is not enrolled and registered as a member of some political party shall be permitted to vote at any primary election."

Providing for the peenalty section 11 of the act contains the following: following:

"Any elector who shall wilfully make any false affidavit or statement to any registrar, assessor or registry assessor, with intent to procure the false party enrollment or registration of himself or of any other voter, shall be be guilty of a misdemeanor; and on conviction thereof shall be punished by imprisonment for not more than one year and a fine of not more than $1,000, or either or both in the discretion of the court."

Then to make the penalty doubly sure, the following section is tacked on the act:

"Any voter or elector of this commonwealth wilfully voting or attempting to vote at any primary election in violation of the provisions of this act, or any election officer wilfully receiving or conspiring to receive the vote of any elector casting the ballot, as an elector of any political party, not qualified as a member of said party under the provisions of this act, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor; and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by imprisonment for not more than one year and a fine of not more than $1,000 or either or both in the descretion of the court."

This section which is No. 12 of the act effectively stops any peddling of registration papers by candidates where the candidates try to influence voters to register in other parties

Continued on Second Page

CHICKENS STOLEN NEIGHBOR'S CLAIM

Case Being Aired at County Courts Has Start in Fowl Theft---One Accused of Receiving Stolen Goods

Mrs. Robert Wiggins, of Coal Bluff was acquitted Saturday of charge of receiving stolen goods. The private prosecuto was John Ferraton, a constable of Coal Bluff. Thejury divided the cists equally between the prosecutor and the defendant. It was evident during the trial of the case that there was "bad blood" between Ferraton and the Wiggins family.

Mrs. Wiggins was charged with having received stolen goods, a number of chickens belonging to her neighbors and also with having in and other things belonging to other parties. Several witnesses for the commonwealth claimed that chickens seen in Mrs. Wiggins' yard belonged to them, as they knew the chickens by certain marks on them. One woman testified to the ownership of the underwear that was found when the Wiggins house was searched. She said she knew it by the feel, as it had only been washed once. Mrs. Wiggins accused the constable of insulting her when he came to her house to make the arrest. Mrs. Wiggins and he. husband both have been in jail before on a charge of open lewdness. The jury was out when courrt was adjourned Friday evening, and the sealed verdict was opened when court was convened Saturday morning.

NON-PARTISAN LEAGUE MEETING CALLED TONIGHT

The Non-Partisan league of Charleroi will hold an important meeting tonight at the Fifth street school building, and all the members of the league are requested by the president to be present. It is understood that other plans of work from those first considered will be taken up.

ENTERTAIN AT NEW EAGLE FOR REV. J. E. CHARLES

At their home in New Eagle Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Octavia Jacquman entertained in honor of Rev. J.E. Charles, pastor of the Charleroi French Presbyterian church. Rev. Charles built the little church fifteen years ago and there preaches the gospel in French to quite a large congregation.

About 40 were present and an evening of rare enjoyment was spent. Each guest present gave a quotation or a small sermon in the form of an inspiration to Rev. Charles. An orchestra of six pieces furnished fine music playing a number of selections from the "Bohemian Girl." Mrs. M. Lenore Sutman presided at the piano and Mrs. S. P. Yohe pleased the guests with two vocal numbers "Little Boy Blue" by Joyce and "The Holy City" by Adams. One of the guests present was a citizen of far off Japan who is now located in New Eagle. Mr. O. Kno. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Jacquman assisted by Mrs. John Roadman and Mrs. Lorant. —Monongahela Republican.

Elks to Meet at Milton

Tomorrow the annual state convention of B. P. O. Elks will open at Milton and Elks from all over the state will be present. It is expected that Gov. J. K. Tener and other noted Elks will be present.

REV. BASTIAN PREACHES AT UNION MEETIMG

Rev. C. P. Bastian, pastor of Christ Lutheran church preached on "The Power of a Touch" at union services conducted at the First Christian church Sunday night. Rev. Bastian as an illustration told the Bible story of where Jesus touched a leper and the leper was cleansed, and compared it with the divine power of the Lord to touch a sinner and cleanse him. His sermon was listened to by a large audience.

BIG FEATURE FILM AT LYRIC THEATRE

"Honor Thy Father" is the title of a strong Cines picture that will be the headliner of a good program of moving pictures at the Lyric theatre tonight. The tale is one of love and fortune, in which a difficult problem is solved by the lover of an heiress in order to save her fortune. "What the Good Book Taught," a Pathe Western drama, ad "The Professor's Predicament," a Lubin comedy are two other strong numbers on the program.

Cake Walk

An old-fashioned cake walk will be a feature of the Delmar Club's weekly dance at Eldora park tomorrow evening.

This affair should be quite popular and in order to stimulate interest in it, the club will present valuable prizes to the best performers.

Many local people will no doubt be on hand, as Charleroi boasts of some of the best dancers in the valley, who will not be satisfied unless they take some of the prizes.

The committee in charge promises to make this one of the most unique affairs ever held at the park. Wheeler's orchestra has promised to have some of the old "darky" music on hand which made the cake walk so popular. 35t1

RECORDS BROKEN AT CAMP

Bentleyville Attracts Greater Number Than Ever Before

RECEIPTS ARE HEAVY

From 15,000 to 18,000 persons it is estimated visited the Bentleyville campgrounds on Sunday, and a larger number than ever before in history attended the church services. One reason for this was the presence of Rev. Albany Rodney Smith, the son of Gipsy Smith, the famous evangelist. Rev. Smith conducted the song service.

People gathered at Bentleyville from all sections and Charleroi people went by scores. Early in the morning Fifth street presented the appearance of Fifth avenue, New York, with Charleroi "rubberneck" wagens lined up ready to transport people to the scene of the campmeeting. Trains were all crowded to the limit.

It is stated the crowd was one of the largest ever accommodated at the campmeeting ground and in addition it is estimated from outside reports that between $1,000 to $1,800 was received. Each person was charged, and it is stated an extra charge was made for automobiles to enter the ground.

"FOLLY OF CRIME" AT THE PALACE

"The Folly of Crime," or "The Jail Bird" is a three part picture that is to be shown at the Palace theatre today. The picture tells an extraordinary tale in which crime is an important part. A love story is weaved into the narrative, adding a most important human interest item. The story has a happy ending with a most realistic setting.

Attended Reunion

The ninth annual reunion of the descendants of John Leland Welch was held at Schenley Park on Saturday, August 23 and was largely attended. Frank Welch and Clarence Welch with their families were among those who attended from Charleroi.

ROBINSON CRUSOE TALE IN PICTURE

The story of how Robinson Crusoe lived alone on an island with his only companion a black man, Friday, will be told in picture at the Coyle theatre tomorrow, and the film is being widely advertised. The story is one that is familiar to all people. It is childhood's favorite tale, and there is scarcely a child who is not familar with the life of the famous character of fiction. It has been said that Robinson Crusoe has been one of the most widely read books of fiction ever written and this is not doubted. The picture will be patterned directly after the story.

FEDERAL BUILDING IS NEARING COMPLETION

Beautiful Edifice on Fallowfield Avenue and Seventh Street Expected to be in Shape for Opening Within a Month

ONE OF THE FINEST IN PENNSYLVANIA

Finishing touches are being put to the new Charleroi federal building located at the corner of Fallowfield avenue and Seventh street, and it is expected that by September 15 it will be in shape for occupancy. Delay during the summer from various sources has resulted in the postponement of the date of opening of which late in the spring was set for some time this month.

The new federal building building will be one of the finest and most substantial federal buildings in Pennsylvania. The size of the building is 78x52 feet, two stories high with basement under the entire building. It is constructed of granite and stone and will cost when completed, ready for occupancy, $100,000.

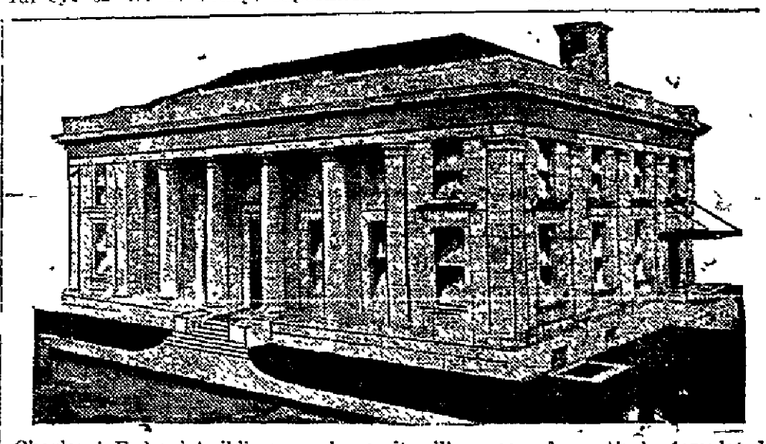
The structure was planned, designed and specified by James Knox Taylor, government engineer. The general contractor is George W. Stuber Construction Company of Chicago. It has been built under the watchful eye of W. Y. Brady, superintendent and inspector of government contracts. Ground was broken for the first action of this building July 1, 1912.

Site Costly.

The building fronts 78 feet on Fallowfield avenue, and 52 feet on Seventh street, on a plot of ground 130x165 feet. This plot of ground cost the government $23,000. The contract price for the building is $67,000.00. The furniture and fixtures will cost approximately $10,000.

The building is of Gothic architecture, constructed of Indiana limestone with slate and copper roofing and plate glass windows. The foundation is of brick and concrete with a belt course of North Carolina granite between the grade line and floor line. The basement will be floored with cement and terazzo. The basement will be used as a swing room for carriers with large toilet, shower bath and boiler room.

The first floor has a large and beautiful lobby, decorated with fine



Charleroi Federal building, much as it will appear when entirely completed

ornamental plaster work and marble floor, marble wainscoat and base with quarter sawed oak finish throughout the building.

First Floor Plan

On the first floor will be located the large mail distributing and working room, large money order room, banking room, postmaster's private office, private office for assistant postmaster and two large vaults. The main entrance to the office will be from Fallowfield avenue. A driveway will be laid out to the grounds at the south end of the building where the mails will arrive and depart from the side entrance at the south end of building.

Second Floor for Offices

The second floor will be reached by a large open bronze stairway from the first floor. The second floor will be used for an internal revenue office and other offices for government employes along the Monongahela valley and finished throughout with quarter sawed oak except the floor which will be of maple.

The building is equipped throughout for electric and gas lights and a steam heating plant has been installed. The building is fire proof throughout.

The building is very centrally located in the town on one of the best business streets and exceptionally well lighted and ventilated from all sides of the building. It makes a very handsome appearance and is quite an ornament to Charleroi of which the people feel very proud.

First Appropriation

The first appropriation for the federal building was secured by ex-Congressman Ernest F. Acheson shortly before 1900. This was for $50,000. The next appropriation was $25,000 secured in 1906. When Gov. J. K. Tener was in congress he managed to get $15,000 added to the total, bringing the appropriation up to $90,000. The site for the building was bought in 1911.

Card Players Arrested

Four young Charleroi men, three of them it is stated being foreigners were arrested early Sunday morning for card playing on a public street. They paid $5 fine and costs to Burgess George W. Risbeck at a hearing.

Palace Theatre Tonight

3 reel special "The Folly of Crime" 6 reels tonight. 35t1

Suffering From Poisoning

Miss Elsie Lauderback, of Charleroi, is suffering from carbolic acid poisoning which it is stated by the family was taken by accident. She will recover.

Palace Theatre Tonight

3 reel special "The Folly of Crime" 6 reels tonight. 35t1

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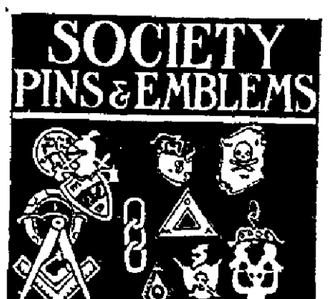

Our Stock

of these little trinkets comprises most every secret order, etc., in existence. Here you have a wide range to select from--the emblem in many different sizes and forms such as fobs, pins, lapel buttons, etc., all made up of the best material (Solid Gold) and priced most moderately. These exquisite pieces of expert jewelers artisanes work most ideal Birthday gifts.

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ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, card of thanks etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official, and similar advertising including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock, estray notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

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SOMETIMES

It is usually a cause of comparative regret that we can, or are supposed to, live only one sort of a life at a time, when the world is composed of several million other kinds, equally interesting says an exchange. If we were only one kind of person, it would be somewhat easier, but everybody, individually and collectively, has something, or is something, we call moods. Moods are probably nothing more serious than a collection of views of ourselves, but they feel very real, and it is often difficult to decide whether we really are like circumstances have made up or are like the way we think we ought to be. The trouble is with that remote and mysterious part of us that insists on looking at ourselves in such a variety of ways.

Sometimes you like your house and your garden and your lawn mower, but sometimes you would rather be Robinson Crusoe. Sometimes you enjoy your work and sometimes you want to go fishing. Usually you love your wife, but sometimes you feel that you are misunderstood.

Sometimes you feel like washing dishes and scrubbing the kitchen floor and sometimes you wish that you were an actress. Sometimes you darn socks with a peaceful mind and sometimes you believe that you are imposed upon. Sometimes you love your husband, but often he seems more interested in the dessert than in your dissertations upon humanity and art.

Sometimes you do not mind selling ladies "ready-to-wear," and sometimes you believe that you should write a play, or go into vaudeville, or invent a new kind of a hook and eye, or do something else and get very rich, so that you could lobby through bills to help working girls. Sometimes you would rather get married and live in a four-room flat.

Sometimes you feel that you must fight windmills, and sometimes you can lie in a hammock and laugh at the other people who are fighting them. Sometimes you see yourself so largely that you obscure your own vision, and sometimes you seem a little smaller than nothing at all. You are never quite convinced that you are really nothing more or less than yourself. Other people are evidently what they seem to be—the iceman is the iceman, the washerwoman is the washerwoman, and so on—but you are a complex individual of infinite possibilities and infinite limitations, all created and fostered in your own small self.

NON-PARTISAN ARGUMENT

There lives in Charleroi, say, a citizen who at the last general election failed to get a vote because of confusion resulting from his removal from one precinct to another. That would set him back to the preceding election to determine what party he belongs to. It so happened, let us suppose, that he voted at that time for a majority on the Republican ticket.

He is a Republican. The law says he has to be. But suppose this citizen desires to vote the Democratic or the Washington party ticket at the forthcoming primaries. Suppose had he been able to vote at the last election he would have voted with the Democratic or Washington party. Such things are not impossible. So now he enrolls as a Democrat or a Washington party voter and is virtually committing a crime. When he goes to vote he may be challenged. He swears he is registered properly. The result might be, should anybody take a notion to push the case, that he would be fined $1,000 and sentenced to imprisonment for one year. That is the maximum sentence.

Such is an illustration of what might happen under the new party enrollment law. After the law gets well understood there possibly would not be much wrongful registering, but it looks as if there is now, and what is there to prevent it save the threat of prosecution. And who would want to try to prove a man voted a certain way at the last election.

The value of a non-partisan law is made apparent. Perhaps the party enrollment law is an improvement on the old system. In many respects it undoubtedly is, but when the non-partisan law for municipal elections succeeds it, the condition will be nearer perfect. It would do away with fraud of the kind described and would simplify the elections. After experience under the present laws it should not be surprising if the next legislature passed a non-partisan law and passed it in such a way as to make it constitutional.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

The only time some men kick about the quality of water they drink is when they're not using it for chasers.

* * *

Don't worry. You may lose your hair by so doing and this give the flies a new playground.

* * *

It is a pity the cold storage laws don't apply to long distance telephone calls.

* * *

That jail physician in Sherbrooke, Quebec, who declared Thaw sane ought to be able to retire with a sufficient competence shortly.

* * *

Wonder if the Lord will ever forgive an American educated in the Hebrew and Greek for murdering the English language.

* * *

A genius is a man who can write baseball "stuff" and poetry equally well that is not in slang.

* * *

Some men who believe in the advice, "Be sure you're right then go ahead" spend so much time trying to get right that they never get a decent start ahead.

* * *

Washington county is becoming almost as noted for its summer storms as it is for having its sons concerned in everything that is.

* * *

If all women thought before they spoke they would not get a chance to speak so much.

* * *

Those who declare it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all don't consider the cost of engagements nowadays.

Read the Mail

PICKED UP IN PASSING

If you invent a really good joke, it stands a fair chance of coming true. One of the best Du Maurier ever did, that of the small boy, the poster and the grandfather's clock, had itself almost repeated on Stuyvesant square the other day.

In Du Maurier's joke the porter is staggering along under the weight of a huge grandfather's clock which he had been employed to deliver. A mail guttersnipe hails him.

"I say, mister,' he asks, wouldn't you find it more convenient to carry a watch?"

So "Punch" had it. The scene is now in Stuyvesant square. A janitor is making small headway under the burden of a chiffonier, which he is carrying on his back. A boy on roller skates goes by.

"Say bonehead," he yells, "hire a room and then youse won't have to pack yeur clo'es aroun' wid youse!"—New York Evening Post.

An indignant Indiana citizen told this tale of woe to Editor Charles B. Landis, of Delphi says the Philadelphia Star.

"Now, Charlie," said the indignant Indianan, "I want to put it to you plain to see if it ain't right. Away along last spring an agent came around peddling portable bathtubs. Now, of course, I ain't got no bathtub in my house no more than some of my neighbors; so I bought one; thinkin' it was a good thing. He promised delivery the first of April, but no tub. In June and July and August and September, not a sign of one. Now he comes along, here in the middle of October, with the bathing season practically over, and wants me to take this tub, and I'll be durned if I do it."

CHANGES ARE MATE AT LOCAL FREIGHT OFFICE

Several important office changes have been made at the Charleroi freight station. Bruce K. Barnett has resigned as cashier and accountant to accept the position of timekeeper at the Charleroi Lumber company. Russell E. Tippins assumes the place made vacant, and John Metz, of North Charleroi who was recently transferred to the Charleroi station to take the place left vacant by the transfer of William Kuhn to Pittsburg, takes Mr. Tippin's place. Frank Hufford, of Altoona is the new man in the office, taking the place left vacant by the promotion of Mr. Metz. Frank Barnett has been appointed to the office at North Charleroi. William Kuhn left the Charleroi freight office on a promotion some time ago to the timekeeper's office in Pittsburg.

Palace Theatre Tonight

3 reel special "The Folly of Crime"
6 reels tonight. 35t1

Daniel O'Connell's Blarney.

Daniel O'Connell, says the British Weekly, spoke once to over 100,000 persons at an open air meeting in Birmingham. In those days women worked in the mines, and two or three rows of grimy, stalwart damsels, black and robust, with a blackness and robustness hardly ever seen now, formed themselves in front of them.

O'Connell rose and began, "Surrounded, as I am, by the fair, the gentle and the good"— Up went the grimy arms, and the grimy throats roared applause.

The fair, the gentle and the good cheered every sentence after that, and as they almost alone in the vast audience could hear what was said, their cheering was of some importance, because when they applauded the people behind applauded, and so on, till the outermost ring was reached, which rendered its tribute to the concluding sentence of the speech some time after it was over.

Merry Moving Time In Quebec.

May day is scarcely a merry one in the province of Quebec. Yearly leases prevail and expire April 30, so that the 1st of May is removal day. In Montreal and other large centers of the province many quaint scenes are to be witnessed, and it is held that you will see more furniture knocking about the streets May 1 than you ever saw in any second hand dealer's emporium. Many peculiar customs have come into being through this habit of the Quebec Canadians of flitting or removing at the same time. One of the most remarkable is that for the first three days of the month houses are held in common—that is to say, if the people into whose house you are moving have been unable to get away before your arrival you may all live together until May 3, when you can compel your predecessors to make their final exit.—London Spectator.

CAXTON'S NURSE

By ELIZABETH WEED

When I was in the medical department of the British army in India and stationed at Hongkong I was sent to an interior station to see a young officer, Lieutenant Caxton, who was ill. I found the lieutenant in the house of a widow with a very pretty daughter. He was in bed intermittently, for at times he was quite able to be up and about. When he was confined to his room the young woman had the care of him.

The thought entered my head that perhaps Caxton was sojering in order to remain in close proximity to the girl, but I was soon convinced that he was really ill. His symptoms not being familiar to me, I did not know what to do for him except to give him a stimulating drug—quinine—to help him to throw off what was troubling him. But he did not improve, and I was puzzled what next to do.

I had some experience with Indian poison cases, though not much, and if Caxton had not been in the care of a girl who treated him with such tenderness that I could not doubt she was in love with him I would have believed that for some reason or other she was poisoning him.

Talking one day with the widow, I learned that they were not a family indigenous to India, but had come from Java. It then flashed upon me that I had heard that a Javanese girl who loves a man will either have him or kill him. This gave me a clew to Caxton's case.

From that time forward I watched his nurse's every movement. I also told Caxton of my belief that his nurse was in love with him. He confessed that he had begun to suspect as much himself and that he had occasionally treated her with more consideration than he should have done. I asked him if he had noticed that he was better at such times, and he said that, come to think of it, he thought he had. From this I surmised that when he gave her hope she lessened or discontinued her poison doses.

My problem was to discover if she was really poisoning him and if so in what way. In most such cases the drug is administered in the food. I succeeded in getting samples of the food the patient was taking at times when he was in a low condition and analyzed them, but I could not find the slightest trace of anything that should not have been there. Eastern races are famous for their methods of poisoning, and I had during my service in India gathered some information regarding them. I therefore kept my eyes open with a view to discovering some other way by which Caxton's nurse was working on him, if she was doing so at all, of which I was by no means sure.

I suggested to him to get out of the house, but he said there was no hospital for him to go to and he was receiving much better nursing than he would in his quarters. I saw that it would not be easy to make a change, and the only other way for me to do was to solve the puzzle of his illness.

A common way of administering poison in countries where it is much used is by means of a finger ring. A person wearing one will clasp the hand of another, and a minute point pricking the skin will inject a poison. I noticed that Caxton's nurse wore a ring on her finger and suspected that she gave him doses in that way. I pretended to admire the ring and asked her to let me examine it. She handed it to me without hesitation, and I looked it over very carefully. No, poison was not administered in that way. The ring was perfectly plain gold, and if there had been any injecting apparatus, however minute, I would have discovered it.

Another Indian method of inflicting poison is through the air. It is often breathed and sometimes inhaled from a perfume. There are persons in India who have taken a deadly poison in minute doses, gradually increasing them till the poison takers have become immune to harm and so saturated with the drug that their very breath is deadly to others. I shuddered at the idea of Caxton's nurse being one of these. But after contriving to get so near her for a few minutes that I could take her breath I felt no unusual sensation from it whatever. So I gave up this view.

Seeing a plant in Caxton's room, I told his nurse to take it out, since the perfume of flowers is considered harmful to the sick. She obeyed, and after that I did not see it in the room again till one morning I went in to see Caxton before his nurse had fixed his room for the day. Then I saw the plant and asked him how it came to be there, contrary to my instructions. He informed me that his nurse was accustomed to bring it to his room before leaving him for the night and taking it away the first thing in the morning.

I at once pounced upon this as affording a solution of the puzzle. I had heard of the poison plant of India and how one need only to inhale its perfume to be affected by it. Picking a flower from it, I took it away with me and put myself sufficiently under its influence to convince me that it was being used upon Caxton.

I at once informed him of the fact, and he was glad to return to his quarters, where, as soon as the deleterious effects of what he had been subjected to passed off, he recovered.

But we never let the girl know that we had discovered her method of procedure.

FOR BURGESS

To the Voters of Charleroi:

At the primary election on Tuesday, September 16, 1913, I will be a candidate for burgess on the Democratic ticket. I have been a taxpayer in Charleroi and North Charleroi boroughs for fifteen years, and a consistent voter of the Democratic political faith. In casting your vote at the coming primary election, kindly give me a little consideration with the rest of the candidates.

Respectfully,

S. L. Woodward

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

To the Voters of Charleroi:

At the primary election to take place on Tuesday, September 16, I will be a candidate on the Washington Party Ticket for the office of Tax Collector. As accountant I have had 10 years experience, and as auditor of borough finances for two years, I have become familiar with the work of tax collecting. I am a property holder and tax payer and alive to the interests of the borough. In casting your vote at the primary election, I ask your kindly consideration.

Respectfully

LOUIS J. MITCHELL

NORTH CHARLEROI

Dr. A. S. Sickman visited friends and relatives at Donora Sunday.

Alta Wood spent Saturday at Pittsburg.

Mrs. William Cope and daughters Madeline, Edith and Nellie were callers at Donora Sunday.

F. C. Phillips returned home Monday after visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Phillips of near Uniontown.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hayden of Donora were guests at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Sharpnack Sunday.

Mrs. J. D. Wood and grandson Lloyd Woodward have returned to their home at Uniontown after visiting Mrs. Davis Woodward.

VOTER MUST ENROLL PROPERTY

(Continued from First Page)

than that in which they would be legally required to vote.

In section 10 registrars or registry assessors who violate the act knowingly are subject to the same fine of $1,000 and one year's imprisonment that voters would be should they deliberately register illegally.

Section 9 of the act provides for rectifying mistakes, and this may prove a useful provision this year to those who have already registered and have later found themselves to have registered as they should not. Corrections have to be made ten days prior to the primaries.

If a voter is challenged, the act provides that he shall be compelled to swear he voted for a majority of the ticket at the last general election. The whole sense of the act leaves the matter of party registering up to the voter, and if he deliberately enrolls where he does not belong he is nothing more or less than a criminal, the way the law reads.

"Galley West."

The phrase "he knocked everything galley west" is credited to the United States by Webster's Dictionary. It has really a far wider extent, and there is no reason to credit it to this or any other solid land. It had its beginning in sailor English, essentially a migratory dialect of extent as wide as the unending sea. Galley west, or, in its full form, galley west and crooked means higgiety piggety, all in confusion. It has the same sense of disordered direction as appears in other locutions in sailor English, such as "Paddy's hurricane—straight up and down the mast"—and "Tox Cox's traverse—twice around the scuttle butt and once around the mast."—St. Louis Times.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR BURGESS

DR. J. W. MANON

DEMOCRATIC

Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR

R. C. BUCHANAN

REPUBLICAN

Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

FRED W. BRADY

REPUBLICAN

Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

TAYLOR FOREMAN

REPUBLICAN

Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

FRANK BLY

WASHINGTON

Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

ALLEN S. MANSFIELD

DEMOCRATIC

Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

I. R. BLYTHE

REPUBLICAN

Primaries Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

J. W. MATHIAS

REPUBLICAN

Primaries, Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR BURGESS

JOHN K. HEIN

REPUBLICAN

Primaries, Sept. 16, 7 a. m., to 7 p. m.

FOR BURGESS

R. J. WHITEHEAD

REPUBLICAN

Primaries Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Stop That Leakage

Benjamin Franklin says, "Beware of little expense; a small leak will sink a ship."

If you will stop the all-dangerous leakage in your household transactions (the nickels and dimes that go for useless luxuries) and start a savings account with this bank, you'll soon find your domestic ship on the high sea of prosperity.

I only requires a dollar to get started in the right way - and then by adding a small portion of your salary each pay day, you will be surprised at the results.

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READ THE - MAIL

Be Careful When You Laugh.

Few people know what dangers lurk in excessive laughter. When we laugh our regular breathing is changed, coming in quick, short respirations because the throat muscles are contracted. It is for this reason that, when laughing very heartily at some good joke, we have often to gasp for breath. At times we are obliged to hold our sides on account of the pain a hearty laugh causes us, owing to the partial suffocation of the lungs through the cutting off of their proper air supply. Every muscle in the body becomes contracted during a continued fit of laughter. Often the blood vessels in the face become congested, causing it to turn red and even purple. Should this congestion continue for any length of time apoplexy resulting in death might well occur. It is better in these circumstances to laugh until we cry, for the shedding of tears relieves the congestion of the brain. Tears caused by grief do good in the same way, and that is now, after a great sorrow, many people have been saved from brain congestion and madness by the timely shedding of a few tears.—London Tit Bits.

A Conservative Scotch Beadle.

Before he went to Glasgow Dr. Story was for many years minister of Roseneath, and his old beadle was often sorely perplexed by his "innovations"—standing to sing, kneeling at prayer and various other "seemly alterations." His method of objecting to the changes "was to enter the vestry at the close of the service, firmly clasping the big pulpit Bible and then to lay it heavily upon the table, saying, 'I'm dune wi' ye noo. I'm fair dune wi' ye; I canna thole it ony langer. I hae carried the Bible for thretty years, but I canna cairry it ony langer; I'm fair dune wi' ye.'" Dr. Story would reply, "Hoot, toot, John; you'll think better of that." "Na, na, sir, I canna thole you. I'll cairry the buiks nae langer; I'm dune wi' ye." But the beadle thought better of it, and remained with Dr. Story "as his sure and trusty henchman" till the end of his life.—Westminster Gazette.

Death, Expert Mechanic.

"It is," writes Wilhelm Lamszus in "The Human Slaughter House," "as though Death had scrapped his scythe for old iron, as if nowadays he had graduated as expert mechanic. They have ceased to mow corn by hand nowadays. By this time of day even the sheaves are gathered up by machinery. And so they will have to shovel our millions of bodies underground with burying machines."

As to falling in battle: "Once it was a knightly death, an honorable soldier's death: now it is death by machinery. That is what is sticking in my gullet. We are being hustled from life to death by experts, by mechanicians. And, just as they turn out buttons and pins by wholesale methods of production, so they are now turning out the crippled and the dead by machinery."

Adventures In a Kilt.

A Scotch military official has just finished an imperial tour in a kilt. He walked through India, Ceylon, Australia and New Zealand, covering over 50,000 miles, says the London Mail.

"The highlander's garb," he says, "attracted a surprising amount of attention. At Taranto, in Italy, I was arrested for doing an impromptu highland fling in the street. In Ceylon I came near to being murdered at a religious festival, for people took me for a devil. In New Zealand a Maori chief offered me a native bride in exchange for the costume. My kilt was certainly a nuisance sometimes. The sun in Australia is so powerful that I spent much money on eau de cologne with which to bathe my exposed knees in an attempt to keep off mosquitoes."

Explaining the Needle.

A typesetter in a printing house became very adroit in explaining the large number of misprints for which he was responsible. Even when he changed his work and became a waiter in a restaurant, says the Berlin Echo, his skill did not forsake him. One day he had served a guest with a plate of soup and was turning away when he was called back sharply.

"This is an outrage!" cried the indignant diner. "I find a needle in my soup! What does this mean?"

"Just a misprint, sir," explained the former typesetter. "It should have been a noodle."

Partly Correct.

"What's the matter with your husband, auntie?" said the sympathetic mistress. "Did you say he was a victim of senile debility?"

"I dunno 'bout the other part," answered Aunt Dinah sharply, "but he's got de debil in him all right."—Buffalo Express.

Simplicity of Dress.

Assertive Wife—John Henry, I need a new gown, hat, shoes, gloves, lace collar and feather boa. Husband—Oh! Why—why, what's all that for? Assertive Wife—Tuesday next I lecture on "The Simplicity of Dress."—Fun.

Real Thoughtful.

"Does your husband give you all the money you want to spend?"

"My goodness! No. Why, even I would not think of being that extravagant."—Detroit Free Press.

Could Hit the Mark.

"I never saw a girl that could hit anything she threw at."

"Well, you never saw my girl throw a hint."—Indianapolis Star.

There is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.—Seneca.

A Miser's Hoard

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.

Moses Taylor must have been well over fifty years old when he arrived in the village of Noblestown and brought his reputation as a miser with him. He bought an old shack of a house and paid spot cash for it and then opened business.

Once a week Moses bought about 30 cents' worth of meat at the groceries. He was surly and had little to say to men.

By and by Moses Taylor became a fixture and belonged to the town. No one cared whether he lived or died, and it was generally believed that he had no relatives. The speculation about him and his hoard never died out. His wealth had been placed at $20,000 in gold when he first came. If it ever showed signs of reduction a wire fence man would come along and say:

"Gentlemen, don't you fool yourselves. Moses Taylor has at least a hundred thousand in bright yellow boys planted in his cellar."

Then there would be a higher respect for Moses, and the wire fence man would be looked upon as a sort of hero.

The miser's shack was in a suburb. The nearest house was forty rods away. While its inmates did not neighbor with the old man, they got into the habit of keeping track of him. They looked for the smoke of his chimney in the morning and for the disappearance of his lean candle at an early hour in the evening. It was a sort of guardianship without meaning to be. It had gone on for years and years, when one November morning there was no chimney smoke. Moses had been seen the afternoon of the day previous, and it was noticed that he was very feeble.

After a wait of several hours men went over to the shack and pushed open the door and found the old man dead in his chair. As if he had planned the thing to be a bit dramatical, his stiff fingers held a two dollar bill.

The proper authorities were notified and took charge. At the coroner's inquest the doctors gave it as their opinion that the old man had died from the want of proper food and care.

If a Fourth of July and a circus and a presidential election had hit Noblestown on the same day there would have been no more excitement than over the taking off of the old miser. Exclamations and suggestions and comments flew fast.

"He must have made a will," observed Rev. Barnes, "and I have hopes that he left a legacy to my church to pay off the mortgage."

The Rev. Barnes had collected several hundred dollars for the heathen, but had never carried old Moses so much as a cracker.

A schoolmaster expected at least $500 because he had once bowed to the old man.

A certain widow expected that much or more because she had looked over her gate at him as she passed.

One of the merchants had sold Moses a pair of shoes at cost upon an occasion, and he moved about whispering:

"Those old misers never forget one who has befriended them. I think I can count on at least $400—I think I can."

It had been taken for a certainty that Moses had no relatives; but, land alive, how they came tumbling over each other as soon as the newspapers got to work!

It took the full force of the sheriff of the county to hold the people off while the proper officials searched the old shack.

A three room shack, almost without furniture, is soon searched. Of course the first thing was to find the will.

No will—not even an old letter, not even a memorandum. If will there was or had been one of the two lawyers in town must have drawn it, as old Moses had never left the town after his arrival.

Neither of the lawyers had drawn a will.

There was more talk about graft, and one or two were bold enough to say that the searchers had found the will and pocketed it.

Now for the hoard. It was estimated by the villagers at $150,000 and by the relatives at $250,000. Six or seven fisticuff fights took place before the crowd compromised on $200,000

No gold! No greenbacks!

"But there must be!" yelled the outsiders.

"We have made a careful search and found only the $2 he had in his hand when he died."

"It must be hidden in the walls."

"Then come and find it."

Not a man got into that house without being thumped, and not a man got out until thumped some more. The searchers were searched, and then the shack was torn limb from limb, so to say. Not a dollar—not a shilling—not even a copper penny!

"But where has it gone?" was demanded.

The answer didn't come then, but a year later, when a stranger visited Noblestown who had known Moses Taylor for years and years. Moses had about $800 cash after buying the shack. He had lived on the sum all the long years, and the $2 was the last of it. It was likely that he hadn't had a decent meal in all that time. When the explanation was made everybody said:

"Oh, that was the way of it, eh? Well, he ought to have been kicked for playing us a dirty trick!"

And that's poor human nature!

A Plea For the Kitchen.

The kitchen should be the refinery, the laboratory, the factory of the home and the pivotal point about which the activities of the home revolve. Costs should be considered thoughtfully; no scrap of food should be wasted. It all can be and should be used again in various ways. By buying staple food supplies in large quantities from 15 to 30 per cent can be saved. Any one wishing to do so may economize in this way. Housewives must not look upon their art as mere drudgery; they must bring education, intelligence and concentration into practice. They should learn, as manufacturers have, that the best results are to be obtained in a workshop that is well lighted, properly ventilated and comfortably large, suitably furnished and sanitary in all its equipments.—Dr. Adeline G. Soule in Leslie's

Rowing and Morality.

From the moral standpoint there is no branch of athletics which is such a character builder as trying for a place in an eight oared shell. I've heard a wide variety of college critics say that rowing gets out the finest class of men who try for any team. Certainly the long period of training offers little to the flashy type of man who must have the prospect of immediate reputation. There is no branch of athletics which so truly teaches the lessons of life. Steady, consistent effort, cheerful work under discouraging conditions, good comradeship and good sportsmanship when the race goes to another college, these are the habits which working for a place in the varsity shell instill into the American undergraduates.—James Rice in Outing.

Uses For Quartz.

In the manufacture of soaps and polishing powders quartz is preferred to silica sand on account of its whiteness and angularity. Quartz crushed and graded to various sizes is used in the manufacture of sandpaper and sand belts as a scouring agent, for "frosting" glass with sand blast apparatus, etc. Blocks of massive quartz and quartzite are used in the chemical industry as a filler for acid towers and as a flux in copper smelting. Ground quartz is also used in filters and in tooth powders and by dentists as a detergent.

A Ready Retort.

A Glasgow professor always had the back benches in his classroom arranged on a higher level than the lower. On one occasion a student entered when a lecture was in progress and marched noisily to a seat on the topmost tier. "Gentlemen," remarked the lecturer, as he fixed his eye on the offender, "the scum always rises to the top!" "Yes, and the dregs always sink to the bottom!" was the retort of the ready student.

A Little Mixed.

Sportsman—I wonder what's become of Mike? I told him to meet me here. Driver—Ach, 'tis no use tellin' him anything! Shure, sorr, it just goes in at wan ear and out at the other, like wather off a duck's back!—London Tit-Bits

Same Thing.

Wife (bitterly)—How can you talk that way? You know that I never pester you for money. Hub—No, but the people you buy things from do.—Boston Transcript.

Conservation.

Mrs. Knicker—I thought you promised to stay on the water wagon while I was away? Knicker—I did, but the plants used it all up.—New York Sun.

The mole would live beneath the ground, and nature closed his eyes.—Henry Drummond

Why is the soda cracker today such a universal food?

People ate soda crackers in the old days, it is true—but they bought them from a barrel or box and took them home in a paper bag, their crispness and flavor all gone.

Uneeda Biscuit—soda crackers better than any ever made before—made in the greatest bakeries in the world—baked to perfection—packed to perfection—kept to perfection until you take them, oven-fresh and crisp, from their protecting package. Five cents.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Hard Luck.

"Say, Weary, didn't I see you sawin' wood yesterday?"

"Yes. Dat was one of dem sad occasions when a man what's lazy finds he can't afford to be idle."—Exchange.

Potent Attractions.

Tom—Women don't love men for what they really are, but for what they have done. Kitty—And men love women for what their fathers have done.—Puck.

Probably.

"That boat embraces many points in its stops."

"That's why, then, it is always hugging the shore."—Baltimore American.

Asbestos Has Many Uses.

Asbestos is the most important fireproofing material known. Its fibrous structure adapts it to a wide range of applications—from woven fabrics, such as theater curtains and articles of clothing to asbestos shingles, stucco, plaster, asbestos "wood" and various other forms of building material that render structures thoroughly fireproof. Its lightness, strength, durability and insulating properties against heat and electricity give it special advantages for use in constructing cars and electric motor subways. The most common uses of asbestos are for asbestos paper, millboard, pipe covering and lagging to inclose heat pipes, furnaces and locomotives in order to prevent loss of heat in transmission. As a nonconductor of heat it may be used not only in the preparation of fireproof safes and vaults, but also for cold storage and cooling structures. Houses made of asbestos materials or coated with asbestos throughout are not only warmer in winter, but cooler in summer.

Deodands.

If it were customary or possible for the king of Great Britain and Ireland rigidly to exercise his royal prerogatives he would in the course of a few months become the owner of many vehicles, especially motorcars, that traverse the streets and roads of his kingdom, since he is entitled to all deodands. A deodand is "an article which has proved the immediate and accidental occasion of the death of any reasonable creature." This right was for hundreds of years enforced as a means of swelling the royal exchequer and, legally speaking, could still be enforced. If a man were killed by being run over the vehicle and its contents, as well as the horse, became the king's property. The number of "reasonable creatures" (and dogs might be included by some within this category) run over by motors in England would keep the king in automobiles until he would be obliged to construct many garages.—Harper's Weekly.

Methodist Stamps.

Senator X.'s daughter, who is beautiful, religious and unsophisticated, went into a Washington drug store recently to purchase some stamps.

"Ten cents' worth of stamps, please," she said timidly.

The drug clerk, who had an eye for feminine beauty, was struck with her appearance, so he gave her an engaging smile and urbanely asked:

"What denomination?"

Disconcerted by his open admiration, she looked at him in astonishment, then, remembering the Scriptural injunction to be "prepared to give a reason for the faith that is within you," she replied, "Methodist." There was a moment's pause; then her face became suffused with angry blushes, and she continued, "But I do not see what that has to do with my stamps."—Lippincott's.

Story of the Vote In Fiji.

The Indian merchants in Fiji in municipal elections vote solid for the wealthy storekeeper and landowner, who, says Ralf Stock in "Confessions of a Tenderfoot," represent vested interests and owe them money.

On one occasion that is fresh in the mind of every one in Suva, these Indian merchants were rounded up and driven to the polls like sheep, well primed beforehand to vote for—we shall say Johnson and Jacobson. These instructions had been so impressed upon them that their vocabulary for days consisted of nothing but "Johnson and Jacobson." "Move up there," said the clerk of a polling booth on the great day, to a line of apprehensive Indians. "D'your hear? Move up!" "Johnson and Jacobson," answered the latter as one man.

Better Times After a Change In Food

Lack of energy is usually the outward sign of faulty nutrition.

Folks who don't feel "spry" because of lack of the right kind of nourishment

"Pick Up"

On

Grape-Nuts

Food

Thousands who know the personal value of clear-thinking and vigorous action, make Grape-nuts a part of their regular diet.

"There's a Reason"

SICK DOCTOR

Proper Food Put Him Right

The food experience of a physician in his own case when worn and weak from sickness and when needing nourishment the worst way is valuable.

"An attack of grip so severe it came near making an end of me left my stomach in such condition I could not retain any ordinary food. I knew of course, that I must have food nourishment or I could not recover.

"I began to take four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream three times a day and for 2 weeks this was almost my only food; it tasted so delicious that I enjoyed it immensely and my stomach handled it perfectly from the first mouthful. It was so nourishing I was quickly built back to normal health and strength.

"Grape-Nuts has great value as food to sustain life during serious attacks in which the stomach is so deranged it cannot digest and assimilate other foods.

"I am convinced that Grape-Nuts more widely used by physicians will save many lives that are otherwise lost from lack of nourishment." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Children's School Dresses

It's most time now for school, and it is high time you bought your school dresses for the girls. School dresses are reduced here and you can save money by buying them now.

50c	Wash	Dresses,	go at	37c
75c	"	"	"	57c
$1.00	"	"	"	67c
$1.25	"	"	"	87c
$1.50	"	"	"	97c
$2.00	"	"	"	$1.25
$2.50	"	"	"	$1.50

All Children's Tailored and Lingerie Dresses and all misses' Dresses go a ONE-THIRD OFF. Save money now by buying at clearance prices.

J. W. Berryman & Son

Notice of Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Acme Brewery will be held at the office of the company in the Borough of Bentleyville, Washington county, Pa., on Tuesday, September 9, 1913, at 10:30 a. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors, the ensuing year.

C. F. Fischer, Sec.

M-A-11-18-25-S-J
M-A-15-22-29-S-5

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter-s Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER-S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Notice to Printers

Sealed proposals will be received by the County Commissioners at Washington, Pennsylvania, until 11 o'clock A. M., August 29th, 1913, and opened immediately thereafter in the office of the County Commissioners, for the printing and furnishing the following list of Fall Primary Election Ballots, in accordance with specifications on file in the office of the County Commissioners:

	Official	Specimen
Republican	9394	2598
Democrat	11126	3031
Washington	11232	3058
Prohibition	674	418
Socialist	4100	1275
Bull Moose	700	425
Roosevelt Progressive	858	465
Non-Partisan	46068	11767
Total	81152	23037

These ballots must be delivered to the County Commissioners at Washington, Pennsylvania. A certified check in the sum of $50.00 must accompany each and every bid and a surety bond double the amount of the contract price must be furnished by the successful bidder. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

John H. Moffitt,
County Controller.

A23-25-27

Forgot His Troubles.

As a rule, in later years we remember our pleasant experiences more easily than our troubles. I once visited a village where I found the oldest inhabitant, a frail old man, who regaled me for an hour with quaint and comical reminiscences of his youth. With each fresh anecdote his reedy laugh broke out. It appeared as though his life had been one long comedy. "Did you never have any troubles?" I asked. "Whoy, yes, to be sure," said the patriarch, "but Oi've forgotten all they, 'cept there was anything funny about 'im."—London Standard.

Borrowing a Match.

Weedon Grossmith in "From Studio to Stage" tells of his friend Heather Bigg, who annoyed him frequently by asking him for a match while angling during intensely cold weather. To supply the request meant putting in his line, unfastening his mackintosh, then the overcoat and finally the undercoat. But, then, who can grudge so small a thing as a match?

The second day we fished it was positively colder. Heather Bigg's pipe had gone out as usual. "Weedon, got a match?"

It suddenly occurred to me he must have brought matches with him or how did he light his pipe, so I answered, "No."

"What a nuisance!" he replied and drew in his line, undid his mackintosh, then the overcoat and undercoat and at last took out a box of matches.

"Why," I said, "you've got your matches with you."

"Yes," he replied, "but I didn't want to catch cold getting them."

Ships That Kick.

Ask a sailor if his ship is a kicker, and he knows well what you mean, for it is about the first question he asks when he takes the helm.

Up there on the bridge in rough weather the man at the wheel has many a tough tussle if his ship, owing to her constructive lines or ballasting, is inclined to be skittish. Sometimes when rearing at the onslaught of a big roller the vessel may throw her heels in the air, the rudder swinging clear and her propeller racing.

The next moment, sinking into a watery hollow, the enormous side pressure causes a violent drag on the rudder chains. Then, unless stoutly held or secured by kicking straps, round whizzes the wheel. Many a seaman, unable to let go in time, has been thrown, bruised and battered, to the deck or, caught by the spokes, has even been tossed overboard into the boiling surf.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Cool Convict.

A life convict in the Andamans had served some long period when an order recently came for his release. All the time he had been in the band and had evidently so far forgotten that he was a prisoner that on his release he put in a claim for a pension on account of his long and faithful service as a government servant.—Madras Mail.

Quite Willing.

Kirby Stone—I hate to mention it, dear, but I must tell you that business has been awfully poor lately. If you could economize a little in dresses—wear something plainer—

Mrs. Stone—Certainly, dear! I shall order some plainer dresses tomorrow.—Puck.

His Protest.

The Dentist—Let me see! I'll have to treat four teeth—eight teeth—eighteen teeth—

Mr. Pildo — Hold on! Four teeth, eight teeth, eighteen teeth! What do you think I am—a comb? — London Telegraph.

Perpetual Motion Cranks.

Judging from the applications for patents, one a week, all Great Britain apparently is trying to invent a perpetual motion machine, only Great Britain calls it a "self moving engine." The wires and bones of models may be found bleaching in hundreds on the shelves of the patent office. It goes without saying that not one shows the slightest inclination to move itself.

Varied and often pathetic are the histories of the inventors. Not a few of them have spent the years of their prime in the chase of this unattainable will o' the wisp; others have dropped thousands of pounds in the quest; still others have trailed the quarry into the insane asylums. If all the wasted energy spent in seeking the solution of this problem had been converted into the beaten channels of endeavor the patent office officials believe there would be few problems of mechanics left today unsolved.—New York Sun.

A Railway Across the Open Sea.

The Florida Keys railway runs from the mainland for a distance of 124 miles over what is practically open sea. Imagine a string of tiny islets stretching like the broken off piers of some Titanic bridge right out into the great salt ocean and you have the Florida keys. Most of them are only a few rods in extent. Here and there is one that reckons its area in acres, while four or five among them are islands rather than islets, covering several square miles. Big or little, however, they serve merely as stations for the railway, which runs over and upon them with the open sea on either side of it. Moreover, the viaducts and embankments that carry the trains, although immensely strong, are so narrow and steep that the passengers look out upon ocean only. There is no land whatever in sight during the greater part of the trip.—Exchange.

Reason Versus Passion.

Edmund Burke said, "Taking the whole view of life, it is more safe to live under the jurisdiction of severe but steady reason than under the empire of indulgent but capricious passion."

An Exception.

Briggs—They say that two heads are better than one. Griggs—That's all a mistake. Both my wife and I want to be head of the house, and it doesn't work at all.—Boston Transcript.

Very Particular.

"Pat," said a gentleman who was watching an Irish gardener at work, "why are you digging out that hole in the ground?"

"I'm not digging out a hole," replied Pat. "I'm digging out the earth and I'm leaving a hole."—London Telegraph.

What She Wanted to Know.

"You are going to marry a rich widower who has three children," said the fortune teller.

"Oh, I know that," replied the beautiful girl, "but I'd like to find out what we are going to do with the children, for, as he says, they certainly need a mother's care."—St. Louis Republic.

A Rebuff.

"I told father I loved you more than any girl I've ever met."

"And what did father say?"

"He said to try and meet some more girls."—Cornell Widow.

Prepare!

Never write on a subject without first having read yourself full of it, and never read on a subject till you have thought yourself hungry on it.—Richter.

It is no use to make hay while the sun shines unless you get it under cover before it rains.—Exchange.

JUST ARRIVED

The Pictorial Review Fashion Book for Fall 1913. Price 25c and 10c only when bought with a 15c pattern We also have received the Monthly Fashion Book of September for free distribution. Call for one.

FRANK RIVA 524 Fall. Ave. CHARLEROI

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—23 feet 6 H. P. speed model auto-motor boat. Inquire Third street ferryman. 30t6p

WANTED—Girl at 712 McKean avenue. 31t6

WANTED—Girl for general housework. 700 Crest avenue. 34t2

LOST—Pay envelope with $46. Marked "Chas. Davis." Return to Walton Lumber Co. and receive liberal reward. 35t3p

WANTED—To buy second-hand roll top desk and an office chair. Inquire "263" Mail office. 35t1p

LOST—Baby's bonnet between Fourth and Washington and Fifth and Fallowfield. Finder return to J. B. Tussing, 334 Washington avenue and receive reward. 35t1p

ROSCOE IS BEATEN BY CHARLEROI

Charleroi captured their game from Roscoe Saturday afternoon after considerable effort by the score of 3 to 2 on the local ground. And in doing it they accomplished the feat on just two thirds the number of hits that the visitors got.

Osborne was in the box for Charleroi and kept the hits well scattered. This fact went a long ways towards helping the Charleroi cause.

Score:

Charleroi	R	H	P	A	E
Mathews, m	0	2	2	1	0
Urben, 2	0	2	3	3	1
Roll, 3	2	0	4	4	0
Guder, r	0	1	0	0	0
Haywood, s	1	1	2	5	0
Miller, l	0	0	3	0	0
Courtley, c	0	0	6	3	0
Galbraith, 1	0	0	7	0	0
Osborne, p	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	3	6	27	19	1

Roscoe	R	H	P	A	E
Peach, s	0	1	3	6	1
Underwood, c	0	1	6	0	0
Gillie, 3	0	1	1	3	0
Stanik, 2	1	1	3	2	0
O'Leary, l	1	3	5	0	0
W. Dickerson, m	0	1	1	0	0
A. Dickerson, l	0	0	2	0	0
C. Dickerson, r	0	1	1	1	0
Gray, p	0	0	2	1	0
Totals	2	9	24	13	1

Charleroi .....0 0 0 0 1 0 2 0 *—3
Roscoe .....0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0—2

Two-base hit—Underwood. Stolen bases—Urben, Roll, Courtley. Double plays—Roll to Urben. Haywood to Urben. Struck out—By Gray 6, by Osborne 5. Base on balls—off Gray 4, off Osbornee 2. Umpire—Protin.

JOS. T. CHRIST DIES AFTER FOUR WEEK'S ILLNESS

Joseph T. Ghrist, aged 55 years, who lived on a farm back of North Charleroi, died at about 6 o'clock Sunday evening from an illness from which he had suffered for five weeks. Funeral services will be held at the late home at 7 o'clock Tuesday evening, and interment will take place at Perryopolis on Wednesday. Surviving are his mother, Mrs. Mary A. Ghrist, his wife and five sons and four daughters. The sons are Floyd, James, Taylor, Louis and Carl. The daughters are Mrs. Allen Farquhar, and Misses Vivian, Zetta and Erma. Mr. Ghrist was a man well known all along the Monongahela valley.

ENDORSEMENT OF LEAGUE DECLINED BY DR. J. W. MANON

Dr. J. W. Manon, who is seeking the Democratic nomination for burgess has declined the endorsement of the Non-Partisan League of Charleroi, for the office, and has addressed the following letter to the league:

"Gentlemen:

I must acknowledge my appreciation of the honor you have shown me and your expression of esteem and confidence as shown by your endorsement of my candidacy. Political custom and usages prevents my accepting the conditions of the endorsement.

Respectfully
J. W. Manon"

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL

Misses Cecelia and Margaret McDermott are Pittsburg visitors today.

Miss Ruth Rice is visiting at Rices Landing.

Miss Mollie McCoy of Meadville is visiting her aunt, Mrs. George Myford of the Hotel Myford.

Miss Iva Bly is visiting at Lonaconing, Md.

Mrs. Riley Sphar left for Youngstown, Ohio, where she will join her husband who is employed there.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Franks left Saturday for Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. J. T. Arnold and son, George left today for Washington where they will visit relatives.

Mrs. H. E. Price left Sunday for West Middlesex, where she will visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Williams.

Miss Minnie Richardson was in Pittsburg over Sunday to visit Mrs. Ida Chandle and left this morning for Washington.

L. E. Jobes was in Pittsburg Sunday to visit his son, Everly at the Allegheny hospital.

A. L. Taylor of Rices Landing was a business caller today in town.

Miss Mabel Wilson has arrived home after spending her vacation in Carnegie and various points.

Miss Celelia Watsenman and Miss Cecelia Alpern left for Canonsburg this morning.

Miss Hazel Wheatley of Washington is visiting Miss Ada Arnold of McKean avenue.

Mrs. Joseph Hardwick of Uniontown was calling on friends Sunday.

Miss Winifred Gates is a Pittsburg visitor today.

Miss Helen Darby and Miss Maud Spidell are visiting in Pittsburg.

Miss Gertrude Blank and Miss Frieda Blank have gone to Youngstown, Ohio to visit Mrs. C. Matthews.

Miss Anna McCann was in Monongahela Sunday.

Miss Marie Velletay and Miss Emmaline Velletay have gone to spend their vacation at Wheeling, W. Va.

Miss Sarah Claybaugh after spending a vacation in Uniontown arrived home Sunday evening.

Miss Lottie Michener returned home from Pittsburg where she visited relatives.

Mrs. Sadie Middleton, formerly of Charleroi, now of Cleveland, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Otto Dorbitz of Washington avenue.

Miss Isabell Dorbitz after spending her vacation in Cleveland, Ohio has returned home.

Mrs. Emma Dawson went to Pittsburg today to attend millinery openings.

Mrs. Mathew Davis, Mrs. Laura Gillie, Mrs. William Gelder, and Mrs. J. A. Snyder are absent on a trip to Niagara Falls and Buffalo.

George W. Cooper leaves today for Milton where he will attend the state meeting of the B. P. O. Elks.

Mrs. Thomas G. Sloan of Charleroi, her mother, Mrs. W. C McAllister, and sister, Miss Sarah McAllister and Mrs. Charles Graves of Monongahela have returned home from Chautauqua.

Joseph W. Martin, of Washington, candidate on the Democratic ticket for the nomination for county recorder was in Charleroi on business today.

Mrs. H. Porter has returned from a five weeks' trip to New York city and points in the Catskill mountains.

George Newton of McKean avenue has left for Mt. Clemens, Mich., to spend two weeks.

Mrs. F. B. Wisecarver, of Philadelphia left Sunday morning for her home after visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. T. M. Faddis, on Washington avenue.

E. C. Niver, managing editor of the Mail, who has been taking treatment at the Mercy hospital, in Pittsburg, is getting along as well as can be expected. On Sunday he was able to be up and enjoyed the refreshing breezes on the porch of the hospital. H. E. Price and Floyd Chalfant, of the Mail visited him at the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Mason, of Brownsville, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Milliken, on McKean avenue Sunday.

Charles Hoon has resigned his position as clerk at the Monier hotel and left for Gary, Ind.

C. B. James spent Sunday in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Daniel Gottheld was in Coal Center Sunday to visit relatives, previous to leaving for Boulder, Col., where she and her husband will live.

Mr. and Mrs. H.C. Wood, of Hagerstown, Md., after spending two days in Charleroi with friends have left for St. Louis, Mo.

Miss Nancy Frye, of Gallatin, Tenn. after visiting Miss Leone Evans, of Fifth street has returned to her home.

Logan Wingett visited in Fredericktown and Brownsville over Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Barnhart has been called to Brisbine by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Fred Radcliffe.

Misses Jean Whitehead and Sarah Speers have returned from Chautauqua where they spent two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Walters of Uniontown were guests over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stewart, of McKean avenue.

Miss Della Smith, of Morgantown, W. Va., is here to visit at the home of her uncle, Evan Kelly, of McKean avenue.

Mrs. Della P. Halstead is a visitor in Pittsburg today.

Carl H. Rauschenberg, assistant manager of the Coyle theatre spent Sunday at his home in Greenville.

Miss Lizzie Jones, of Charleroi, and Miss Pearl McConnell, of Washington have returned from an extended trip to the west. They visited in St. Louis and St. Joseph, Mo., points in Nebraska, Iowa and at Chicago.

D. N. Hall has purchased a Koehler auto truck to be used in connection with his tin store on Fourth street.

Mrs. Howard Fields, Mrs. Margaret Carvey and Mrs. Rose Dinsmore left for a visit with friends at Newton Falls, Ohio.

Mrs. William Blum and Miss Bessie Fields are visiting at the home of L. C. Dinsmore at Monongahela.

LUTHERAN PEOPLE WILL HOLD PICNIC

The Lutheran Sunday school is planning to hold its annual picnic Wednesday, August 27 in a grove near Maple Creek school house. Members are requested by officers of the Sunday school to meet at the church at 8:30 with their baskets ready to be transported to the grove.

Humphries Still Leading

Bert Humphries, of California, is still leading the National league pitchers. His average is .800

Palace Theatre Tonight

3 reel special "The Folly of Crime" 6 reels tonight. 35t1

Robinson Crusoe

Three Reel Bison 101

—AT THE—

COYLE THEATRE

TOMORROW

Don't fail to see this Great Picture.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

"HONOR THY FATHER"--TWO PART PRODUCTION--AT THE LYRIC THEATRE TO-NIGHT--OTHER GOOD PICTURES

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XIV. NO. 35 CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, AUGUST 25, 1913 ONE CENT

VOTER MUST ENROLL PROPERLY OR HE IS GUILTY OF A MISDEMEANOR

Construction of New Party Enrollment Law Shows Heavy Penalty is Attached

MUST KNOW HIS PARTY

Elector Cannot Change About in Politics at Will for the Primaries--Parts of Law Are Quoted

For a man to register as a voter of a certain party when he voted for aa majority of candidates an another ticket at the last general election is a crime according to the new law enrollment act. A penalty of one year's imprisonment and a fine of $1,000 is carried for violation of the act.

Copies of the new enrollment law have been received in Charleroi and its import has just become known. Formerly a citizen could register much as he pleased, but now he cannot. It all depends upon how he voted at the last general election what party he must vote with now. If a voter failed to vote a majority on any ticket, he has lost his vote at the primaries it seems.

The following from the new enrollment law sheds light on the situation:

"No elector enrolled and registered as a member of any one particular party shall be allowed to receive or vote the ballot of any other political party at a primary election, and no elector who is not enrolled and registered as a member of some political party shall be permitted to vote at any primary election."

Providing for the peenalty section 11 of the act contains the following: following:

"Any elector who shall wilfully make any false affidavit or statement to any registrar, assessor or registry assessor, with intent to procure the false party enrollment or registration of himself or of any other voter, shall be be guilty of a misdemeanor; and on conviction thereof shall be punished by imprisonment for not more than one year and a fine of not more than $1,000, or either or both in the discretion of the court."

Then to make the penalty doubly sure, the following section is tacked on the act:

"Any voter or elector of this commonwealth wilfully voting or attempting to vote at any primary election in violation of the provisions of this act, or any election officer wilfully receiving or conspiring to receive the vote of any elector casting the ballot, as an elector of any political party, not qualified as a member of said party under the provisions of this act, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor; and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by imprisonment for not more than one year and a fine of not more than $1,000 on either or both in the discretion of the court."

This section which is No. 12 of the act effectively stops any peddling of registration papers by candidates where the candidates try to influence voters to register in other parties

Continued on Second Page

CHICKENS STOLEN NEIGHBOR'S CLAIM

Case Being Aired at County Courts Has Start in Fowl Theft---One Accused of Receiving Stolen Goods

Mrs. Robert Wiggins, of Coal Bluff, was acquitted Saturday of charges of receiving stolen goods. The private prosecutor was John Ferraton, a constable of Coal Bluff. The jury divided the costs equally between the prosecutor and the defendant. It was evident during the trial of the case that there was "bad blood" between Ferraton and the Wiggins family.

Mrs. Wiggin was charged with having received stolen goods, a number of chickens belonging to her neighbors and also with having in and other things belonging to other parties. Several witnesses for the commonwealth claimed that chickens seen in Mrs. Wiggins' yard belonged to them, as they knew the chickens by certain marks on them. One woman testified to the ownership of the underwear that was found when the Wiggins house was searched. She said she knew it by the feel, as it had only been washed once. Mrs. Wiggins accused the constable of insulting her when he came to her house to make the arrest. Mrs. Wiggins and her husband both have been in jail before on a charge of open lewdness. The jury was out when courrt was adjourned Friday evening, and the sealed verdict was opened when court was convened Saturday morning.

NON-PARTISAN LEAGUE MEETING CALLED TONIGHT

The Non-Partisan league of Charleroi will hold an important meeting tonight at the Fifth street school building, and all the members of the league are requested by the president to be present. It is understood that other plans of work from those first considered will be taken up.

ENTERTAIN AT NEW EAGLE FOR REV. J. E. CHARLES

At their home in New Eagle Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Octavia Jacquman entertained in honor of Rev. J.E. Charles, pastor of the Charleroi French Presbyterian church. Rev. Charles built the little church fifteen years ago and here preaches the gospel in French to quite a large congregation.

About 40 were present and an evening of rare enjoyment was spent. Each guest present gave a quotation or a small sermon in the form of an inspiration to Rev. Charles. An orchestra of six pieces furnished fine music playing a number of selections from the "Bohemian Girl." Mrs. M. Lenore Sutman presided at the piano and Mrs. S. P. Yohe pleased the guests with two vocal numbers "Little Boy Blue" by Joyce and "The Holy City" by Adams. One of the guests present was a citizen of far off Japan who is now located in New Eagle. Mr. O. Kno. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Jacquman assisted by Mrs. John Roadman and Mrs. Lorant. —Monongahela Republican.

Elks to Meet at Milton

Tomorrow the annual state convention of B. P. O. Elks will open at Milton and Elks from all over the state will be present. It is expected that Gov. J. K. Tener and other noted Elks will be present.

REV. BASTIAN PREACHES AT UNION MEETIMG

Rev. C. P. Bastian, pastor of Christ Lutheran church preached on "The Power of a Touch" at union services conducted at the First Christian church Sunday night. Rev. Bastian as an illustration told the Bible story of where Jesus touched a leper and the leper was cleansed, and compared it with the divine power of the Lord to touch a sinner and cleanse him. His sermon was listened to by a large audience.

BIG FEATURE FILM AT LYRIC THEATRE

"Honor Thy Father" is the title of a strong Cines picture that will be the headliner of a good program of moving pictures at the Lyric theatre tonight. The tale is one of love and fortune, in which a difficult problem is solved by the lover of an heiress in order to save her fortune. "What the Good Book Taught," a Pathe Western drama, ad "The Professor's Predicament," a Lubin comedy are two other strong numbers on the program.

Cake Walk

An old-fashioned cake walk will be a feature of the Delmar Club's weekly dance at Eldora park tomorrow evening.

This affair should be quite popular and in order to stimulate interest in it, the club will present valuable prizes to the best performers.

Many local people will no doubt be on hand, as Charleroi boasts of some of the best dancers in the valley, who will not be satisfied unless they take some of the prizes.

The committee in charge promises to make this one of the most unique affairs ever held at the park. Wheeler's orchestra has promised to have some of the old "darky" music on hand which made the cake walk so popular. 35t1

RECORDS BROKEN AT CAMP

Bentleyville Attracts Greater Number Than Ever Before

RECEIPTS ARE HEAVY

From 15,000 to 18,000 persons it is estimated visited the Bentleyville campgrounds on Sunday, and a larger number than ever before in history attended the church services. One reason for this was the presence of Rev. Albany Rodney Smith, the son of Gipsy Smith, the famous evangelist. Rev. Smith conducted the song service.

People gathered on Bentleyville from all sections. Charleroi people went by scores. Early in the morning Fifth street presented the appearance of Fifth avenue, New York, with Charleroi "rubberneck" wagens lined up ready to transport people to the scene of the campmeeting. Trains were all crowded to the limit.

It is stated the crowd was one of the largest ever accommodated at the campmeeting ground and in addition it is estimated from outside reports that between $1,000 to $1,800 was received. Each person was charged, and it is stated an extra charge was made for automobiles to enter the ground.

"FOLLY OF CRIME" AT THE PALACE

"The Folly of Crime," or "The Jail Bird" is a three part picture that is to be shown at the Palace theatre today. The picture tells an extraordinary tale in which crime is an important part. A love story is weaved into the narrative, adding a most important human interest item. The story has a happy ending with a most realistic setting.

Attended Reunion

The ninth annual reunion of the descendants of John Leland Welch was held at Schenley Park on Saturday, August 23 and was largely attended. Frank Welch and Clarence Welch with their families were among those who attended from Charleroi.

ROBINSON CRUSOE TALE IN PICTURE

The story of how Robinson Crusoe lived alone on an island with his only companion a black man, Friday, will be told in picture at the Coyle theatre tomorrow, and the film is being widely advertised. The story is one that is familiar to all people. It is childhood's favorite tale, and there is scarcely a child who is not familar with the life of the famous character of fiction. It has been said that Robinson Crusoe has been one of the most widely read books of fiction ever written and this is not doubted. The picture will be patterned directly after the story.

FEDERAL BUILDING IS NEARING COMPLETION

Beautiful Edifice on Fallowfield Avenue and Seventh Street Expected to be in Shape for Opening Within a Month

ONE OF THE FINEST IN PENNSYLVANIA

Finishing touches are being put on the new Charleroi federal building located at the corner of Fallowfield avenue and Seventh street, and it is expected that by September 15, it will be in shape for occupancy. Delays during the summer from unexpected sources have retarded the progress of the date of opening of which late in the spring was set for some time this month.

The new federal building building will be one of the finest and most substantial federal buildings in Pennsylvania. The size of the building is 78x52 feet, two stories high with basement under the entire building. It is constructed of granite and stone and will cost when completed, ready for occupancy, $100,000.

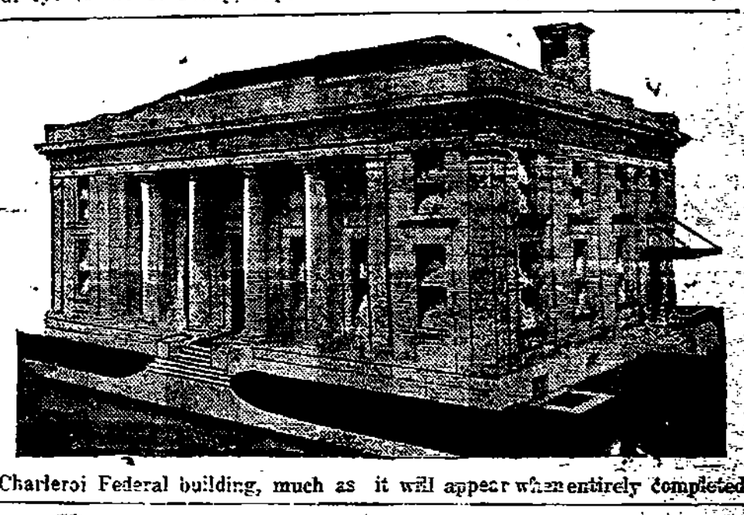
The structure was planned, designed and specified by James Knox Taylor, government engineer. The general contractor is George W. Stuart Construction company of Chicago. It has been built under the watchful eye of W. Y. Brady, superintendent and inspector of government contracts. Ground was broken for the construction of this building July 1, 1912.

Site Costly.

The building fronts 78 feet on Fallowfield avenue, and 52 feet on Seventh street, on a plot of ground 130x100 feet. This plot of ground cost the government $23,000. The contract price for the building is $67,000.00. The furniture and fixtures will cost approximately $10,000.

The building is of Gothic architecture, constructed of Indiana limestone with slate and copper roofing and plate glass windows. The foundation is of brick and concrete with a base course of North Carolina granite between the grade line and floor line. The basement will be floored with cement and terazzo. The basement will be used as a swing room for carriers with large toilet, shower bath and toilet room.

The first floor has a large and beautiful lobby, decorated with fine ornamental plaster work and marble floor, marble wainscoat and base with quarter sawed oak finish throughout the building.



Charleroi Federal building, much as it will appear when entirely completed

First Floor Plan

On the first floor will be located the large mail distributing and working room, large money order room, banking room, postmaster's private office, private office for assistant postmaster and two large vaults. The main entrance to the office will be from Fallowfield avenue. A driveway will be laid out to the grounds at the south end of the building where the mails will arrive and depart from the side entrance at the south end of building.

Second Floor for Offices

The second floor will be reached by a large open bronze stairway from the first floor. The second floor will be used for an internal revenue office and other offices for government employes along the Monongahela valley and finished throughout with quarter sawed oak except the floor which will be of maple.

The building is equipped throughout for electric and gas lights and a steam heating plant has been installed. The building is fire proof throughout.

The building is very centrally located in the town on one of the best business streets and exceptionally well lighted and ventilated from all sides of the building. It makes a very handsome appearance and is quite an ornament to Charleroi of which the people feel very proud.

First Appropriation

The first appropriation for the federal building was secured by ex-Congressman Ernest F. Acheson shortly before 1900. This was for $50,000. The next appropriation was $25,000 secured in 1906. When Gov. J. K. Tener was in congress he managed to get $15,000 added to the total, bringing the appropriation up to $90,000. The site for the building was bought in 1911.

Card Players Arrested

Four young Charleroi men, three of them it is stated being foreigners were arrested early Sunday morning for card playing on a public street. They paid $5 fine and costs to Burgess George W. Risbeck at a hearing.

Palace Theatre Tonight

3 reel special "The Folly of Crime" 6 reels tonight. 35t1

Suffering From Poisoning

Miss Elsie Lauderback, of Charleroi, is suffering from carbolic acid poisoning which it is stated by the family was taken by accident. She will recover.

Palace Theatre Tonight

3 reel special "The Folly of Crime" 6 reels tonight. 35t1

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

Every Little Economy Rewarded

You will be surprised to see the good effect of saving, when you once acquire the habit of regular bank deposits. Every little economy is rewarded--thus enabling you to increase your surplus.

Your account is cordially invited

Open Saturday Evenings from 7:00 Until 9 O'clock

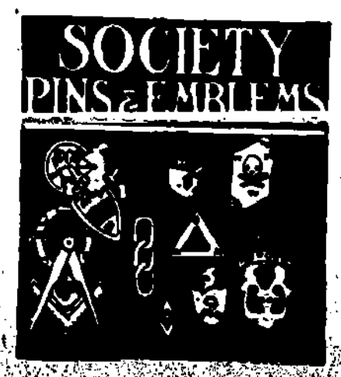
4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

Magazines for September Now on Sale

Ladies Home Journal, Ladies World, Womans Home Companion, Argosy, Pictorial Review, Delineator, Popular Mechanics, Metropolitan, Motion Picture, Everybody's, McClures, American, Philistine, Popular, Youngs.

MIGHT BOOK STORE



Our Stock

of these little trinkets comprises most every secret order, etc., in existence. Here you have a wide range to select from--the emblem in many different sizes and forms such as fobs, stick, lapel buttons, etc., all made up of the best material (Solid Gold) and priced most moderately. These are the pieces of expert jewelers and work most ideal Birthday gifts.

John B. Sal[illegible]

Both Phones

The Charleroi Mail

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by

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(Incorporated)

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CHARLEROI, PA

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C. W. Sharpnack ...Secy. and Treas.
Lloyd Chalfant .....City Editor

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Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell—76 Charleroi—76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, card of thanks etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official, and similar advertising including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock, estray notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

S. Might .....Charleroi
F. Hixenbaugh .....Belle Vernon

SOMETIMES

It is usually a cause of comparative regret that we can, or are supposed to, live only one sort of a life at a time, when the world is composed of several million other kinds, equally interesting says an exchange. If we were only one kind of person, it would be somewhat easier, but everybody, individually and collectively, is something, or is something, we call moods. Moods are probably nothing more serious than a collection of views of ourselves, but they feel very real, and it is often difficult to decide whether we really are like circumstances have made up or are like the way we think we ought to be. The trouble is with that remote and mysterious part of us that insists on looking at ourselves in such a variety of ways.

Sometimes you like your house and your garden and your lawn mower, but sometimes you would rather be Robinson Crusoe. Sometimes you enjoy your work and sometimes you want to go fishing. Usually you love your wife, but sometimes you feel that you are misunderstood.

Sometimes you feel like washing dishes and scrubbing the kitchen floor and sometimes you wish that you were an actress. Sometimes you darn socks with a peaceful mind and sometimes you believe that you are imposed upon. Sometimes you love your husband, but often he seems more interested in the dessert than in your dissertations upon humanity and art.

Sometimes you do not mind selling ladies' "ready-to-wears," and sometimes you believe that you should write a play, or go into vaudeville, or invent a new kind of a hook and eye, or do something else and get very rich, so that you could lobby [illegible] to help working girls. Sometimes you would rather get married and live in a four-room flat.

Sometimes you feel that you must fight windmills, and sometimes you want to be in a hammock and laugh at the other people who are fighting them. Sometimes you see yourself [illegible] and sometimes you seem [illegible]

you are really nothing more or less than yourself. Other people are evidently what they seem to be—the ice man is the ice man, and the washerwoman is the washerwoman, and so on—but you are a complex individual of infinite possibilities and infinite limitations, all created and fostered in your own small self.

NON-PARTISAN ARGUMENT

There lives in Charleroi, say, a citizen who at the last general election failed to get a vote because of confusion resulting from his removal from one precinct to another. That would set him back to the preceding election to determine what party he belongs to. It so happened, let us suppose, that he voted at that time for a majority on the Republican ticket.

He is a Republican. The law says [illegible] desires to vote the Democratic or the Washington party ticket at the forthcoming primaries. Suppose had he been able to vote at the last election he would have voted with the Democratic or Washington party. Such things are not impossible. So now he enrolls as a Democrat or a Washington party voter and is virtually committing a crime. When he goes to vote he may be challenged. He swears he is registered properly. The result might be, should anybody take a notion to push the case, that he would be fined $1,000 and sentenced to imprisonment for one year. That is the maximum sentence.

Such is an illustration of what might happen under the new party enrolment law. After the law gets well understood there possibly would not be much wrongful registering, but it looks as if there is now, and what is there to prevent it save the threat of prosecution. And who would want to try to prove a man voted a certain way at the last election.

The value of a non-partisan law is made apparent. Perhaps the party enrollment law is an improvement on the old system. In many respects it undoubtedly is, but when the non-partisan law for municipal elections succeeds it, the condition will be nearer perfect. It would do away with fraud of the kind described and would simplify the elections. After experience under the present laws it should not be surprising if the next legislature passed a non-partisan law and passed it in such a way as to make it constitutional.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

The only time some men kick about the quality of water they drink is when they're not using it for chasers.

* * *

Don't worry. You may lose your hair by so doing and this give the flies a new playground.

* * *

It is a pity the cold storage laws don't apply to long distance telephone calls.

* * *

That jail physician in Sherbrooke, Quebec, who declared Thaw sane ought to be able to retire with a sufficient competence shortly.

* * *

Wonder if the Lord will ever forgive an American educated in the Hebrew and Greek for murdering the English language.

* * *

A genius is a man who can write baseball "stuff" and poetry equally well that is not in slang.

* * *

Some men who believe in the advice, "Be sure you're right then go ahead" spend so much time trying to get right that they never get a decent start ahead.

* * *

Washington county is becoming almost as noted for its summer storms as it is for having its sons concerned in everything that is.

* * *

If all women thought before they spoke they would not get a chance to speak so much.

* * *

Those who declare it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all don't consider the cost of engagements nowadays.

Read the Mail

PICKED UP IN PASSING

If you invent a really good joke it stands a fair chance of coming true. One of the best Du Maurier ever did, that of the small boy, the porter and the grandfather's clock, had itself almost repeated on Stuyvesant square the other day.

In Du Maurier's joke the porter is staggering along under the weight of a huge grandfather's clock which he had been employed to deliver. A small guttersnipe hails him.

"I say, mister,' he asks, wouldn't you find it more convenient to carry a watch?"

So "Punch" had it. The scene is now in Stuyvesant square. A janitor is making small headway under the burden of a chiffonier, which he is carrying on his back. A boy on roller skates goes by.

"Say bonehead," he yells, "hire a room and then youse won't have to pack your clothes around with you."—New York Evening Post.

An indignant Indiana citizen told that tale of woe to Editor Charles B. Landis, of Delphi says the Philadelphia Star.

"Now, Charlie," said the indignant Indianan, "I want to put it to you plain to see if it ain't right. Away along last spring an agent came around peddling portable bathtubs. Now, of course, I ain't got no bathtub in my house no more than some of my neighbors; so I bought one; thinkin' it was a good thing. He promised delivery the first of April, but no tub. In June and July and August and September, not a sign of one. Now he comes along, here in the middle of October, with the bathing season practically over, and wants me to take this tub, and I'll be durned if I do it."

CHANGES ARE MATE AT LOCAL FREIGHT OFFICE

Several important office changes have been made at the Charleroi freight station. Bruce K. Barnett has resigned as cashier and accountant to accept the position of bookkeeper at the Charleroi Lumber company. Russell E. Tippins assumes the place made vacant, and John Metz, of North Charleroi who was recently transferred to the Charleroi station to take the place left vacant by the transfer of William Kuhn to Pittsburg, takes Mr. Tippin's place. Frank Hufford, of Altoona is the new man in the office, taking the place left vacant by the promotion of Mr. Metz. Frank Barnett has been appointed to the office at North Charleroi. William Kuhn left the Charleroi freight office on a promotion some time ago to the timekeeper's office in Pittsburg.

Palace Theatre Tonight
3 reel special "The Folly of Crime"
6 reels tonight. 35t1

Daniel O'Connell's Blarney.

Daniel O'Connell, says the British Weekly, spoke once to over 100,000 persons at an open air meeting in Birmingham. In those days women worked in the mines, and two or three rows of grimy, stalwart damsels, black and robust, with a blackness and robustness hardly ever seen now, formed themselves in front of them.

O'Connell rose and began, "Surrounded, as I am, by the fair, the gentle and the good"— Up went the grimy arms, and the grimy throats roared applause.

The fair, the gentle and the good cheered every sentence after that, and as they almost alone in the vast audience could hear what was said, their cheering was of some importance, because when they applauded the people behind applauded, and so on, till the outermost ring was reached, which rendered its tribute to the concluding sentence of the speech some time after it was over.

Merry Moving Time In Quebec.

May day is scarcely a merry one in the province of Quebec. Yearly leases prevail and expire April 30, so that the 1st of May is removal day. In Montreal and other large centers of the province many quaint scenes are to be witnessed, and it is held that you will see more furniture knocking about the streets May 1 than you ever saw in any second hand dealer's emporium. Many peculiar customs have come into being through this habit of the Quebec Canadians of flitting or removing at the same time. One of the most remarkable is that for the first three days of the month houses are held in common—that is to say, if the people into whose house you are moving have been unable to get away before your arrival you may all live together until May 3, when you can compel your predecessors to make their final exit.—London Spectator.

CAXTON'S NURSE

By ELIZABETH WEED

When I was in the medical department of the British army in India and stationed at Hongkong I was sent to an interior station to see a young officer, Lieutenant Caxton, who was ill. I found the lieutenant in the house of a widow with a very pretty daughter. He was in bed intermittently, for at times he was quite able to be up and about. When he was confined to his room the young woman had the care of him.

The thought entered my head that perhaps Caxton was sojering in order to remain in close proximity to the girl, but I was soon convinced that he was really ill. His symptoms not being familiar to me, I did not know what to do for him except to give him a stimulating drug—quinine—to help him to throw off what was troubling him. But he did not improve, and I was puzzled what next to do.

I had some experience with Indian poison cases, though not much, and if Caxton had not been in the care of a girl who treated him with such tenderness that I could not doubt she was in love with him I would have believed that for some reason or other she was poisoning him.

Talking one day with the widow, I learned that they were not a family indigenous to India, but had come from Java. It then flashed upon me that I had heard that a Javanese girl who loves a man will either have him or kill him. This gave me a clew to Caxton's case.

From that time forward I watched his nurse's every movement. I also told Caxton of my belief that his nurse was in love with him. He confessed that he had begun to suspect as much himself and that he had occasionally treated her with more consideration than he should have done. I asked him if he had noticed that he was better at such times, and he said that, come to think of it, he thought he had. From this I surmised that when he gave her hope she lessened or discontinued her poison doses.

My problem was to discover if she was really poisoning him and if so in what way. In most such cases the drug is administered in the food. I succeeded in getting samples of the food the patient was taking at times when he was in a low condition and analyzed them, but I could not find the slightest trace of anything that should not have been there. Eastern races are famous for their methods of poisoning, and I had during my service in India gathered some information regarding them. I therefore kept my eyes open with a view to discovering some other way by which Caxton's nurse was working on him, if she was doing so at all, of which I was by no means sure.

I suggested to him to get out of the house, but he said there was no hospital for him to go to and he was receiving much better nursing than he would in his quarters. I saw that it would not be easy to make a change, and the only other way for me to do was to solve the puzzle of his illness.

A common way of administering poison in countries where it is much used is by means of a finger ring. A person wearing one will clasp the hand of another, and a minute point pricking the skin will inject a poison. I noticed that Caxton's nurse wore a ring on her finger and suspected that she gave him doses in that way. I pretended to admire the ring and asked her to let me examine it. She handed it to me without hesitation, and I looked it over very carefully. No, poison was not administered in that way. The ring was perfectly plain gold, and if there had been any injecting apparatus, however minute, I would have discovered it.

Another Indian method of inflicting poison is through the air. It is often breathed and sometimes inhaled from a perfume. There are persons in India who have taken a deadly poison in minute doses, gradually increasing them till the poison takers have become immune to harm and so saturated with the drug that their very breath is deadly to others. I shuddered at the idea of Caxton's nurse being one of these. But after contriving to get so near her for a few minutes that I could take her breath I felt no unusual sensation from it whatever. So I gave up this clew.

Seeing a plant in Caxton's room, I told his nurse to take it out, since the perfume of flowers is considered harmful to the sick. She obeyed, and after that I did not see it in the room again, till one morning I went in to see Caxton before his nurse had fixed his room for the day. Then I saw the plant and asked him how it came to be there, contrary to my instructions. He informed me that his nurse was accustomed to bring it to his room before leaving him for the night and taking it away the first thing in the morning.

I at once pounced upon this as affording a solution of the puzzle. I had heard of the poison plant of India and how one need only to inhale its perfume to be affected by it. Picking a flower from it, I took it away with me and put myself sufficiently under its influence to convince me that it was being used upon Caxton.

I at once informed him of the fact, and he was glad to return to his quarters, where, as soon as the deleterious effects of what he had been subjected to passed off, he recovered.

But we never let the girl know that we had discovered her method of poisoning.

FOR BURGESS

To the Voters of Charleroi:

At the primary election on Tuesday, September 16, 1913, I will be a candidate for burgess on the Democratic ticket. I have been a taxpayer in Charleroi and North Charleroi boroughs for fifteen years, and a consistent voter of the Democratic political faith. In casting your vote at the coming primary election, kindly give me a little consideration with the rest of the candidates.

Respectfully,

S. L. Woodward

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

To the Voters of Charleroi:

At the primary election to take place on Tuesday, September 16, I will be a candidate on the Washington Party Ticket for the office of Tax Collector. As accountant I have had 10 years experience, and as auditor of borough finances for two years, I have become familiar with the work of tax collecting. I am a property holder and tax payer and alive to the interests of the borough. In casting your vote at the primary election, I ask your kindly consideration.

Respectfully
LOUIS J. MITCHELL

NORTH CHARLEROI

Dr. A. S. Sickman visited friends and relatives at Brucetton Sunday.

Alta Wood spent Saturday at Pittsburg.

Mrs. William Cope and daughters Madeline, Edith and Nellie were callers at Donora Sunday.

F. C. Phillips returned home Monday after visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Phillips of near Uniontown.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hayden of Donora were guests at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Sharpnack Sunday.

Mrs. J. D. Wood and grandson Lloyd Woodward have returned to their home at Uniontown after visiting Mrs. Davis Woodman.

VOTER MUST ENROLL PROPERTY

(Continued from First Page)

than that in which they would be legally required to vote.

In section 10 registrars or registry assessors who violate the act knowingly are subject to the same fine of $1,000 and one year's imprisonment that voters would be should they deliberately register illegally.

Section 9 of the act provides for rectifying mistakes, and this may prove a useful provision this year to those who have already registered and have later found themselves to have registered as they should not. Corrections have to be made ten days prior to the primaries.

If a voter is challenged, the act provides that he shall be compelled to swear he voted for a majority of the ticket at the last general election. The whole sense of the act leaves the matter of party registering up to the voter, and if he deliberately enrolls where he does not belong he is nothing more or less than a criminal, the way the law reads.

"Galley West."

The phrase "he knocked everything galley west" is credited to the United States by Webster's Dictionary. It has really a far wider extent, and there is no reason to credit it to this or any other solid land. It had its beginning in sailor English, essentially a migratory dialect of extent as wide as the unending sea. Galley west, or in its full form, galley west and crooked means higgledy piggedy, all in confusion. It has the same sense of disordered direction as appears in other locutions in sailor English, such as "Paddy's hurricane—straight up and down the mast"—and "Tar Con's traverse—twice around the capstan bars and once around the mast."—St. Nicholas.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR BURGESS
DR. J. W. MANON
DEMOCRATIC
Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR
R. C. BUCHANAN
REPUBLICAN
Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR
FRED W. BRADY
REPUBLICAN
Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR
TAYLOR FOREMAN
REPUBLICAN
Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR
FRANK BLY
WASHINGTON
Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR
ALLEN S. MANSFIELD
DEMOCRATIC
Primaries, Sept. 16., 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR
I. R. BLYTHE
REPUBLICAN
Primaries Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR
J. W. MATHIAS
REPUBLICAN
Primaries, Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR BURGESS
JOHN K. HEIN
REPUBLICAN
Primaries, Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR BURGESS
R. J. WHITEHEAD
REPUBLICAN
Primaries, Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

Stop That Leakage

Benjamin Franklin says, "Beware of little expense; a small leak will sink a ship."

If you will stop the all-dangerous leakage in your household transactions (the nickels and dimes that go for useless luxuries) and start a savings account with this bank, you'll soon find your domestic ship on the high sea of prosperity.

I only requires a dollar to get started in the right way - and then by adding a small portion of your salary each pay day, you will be surprised at the results.

BANK OF CHARLEROI

Charleroi, Pa.

CALISTRI'S

All Kinds of Ice Cream and Ices

Ice Cream Sodas and Sundaes a Specialty

First Class Bakery

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I. U. Kinder

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Piano Tuning and Repairing

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MISS BRADEN

PROFESSIONAL NURSE

401 Crest Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Charleroi Phone 253-C.

BERTHA A. HAINES

Graduate of Pittsburgh Conservatory of Music and pupil of Chicago Musical College.

Teacher of Voice and Piano

321 Washington Ave.

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German-American Doctors, 477 Donner Avenue, Monessen.

All General (both sex) Diseases Treated. Men's Diseases and WEAKNESS and Catarrh a Specialty. Many cured at Home. One personal visit advisable. Business Confidential Hours, Daily and Sunday, 9 to 6. Medicine furnished. Consultation free. Call

German-American Doctors, 477 Donner Avenue, Monessen.

READ THE - MAIL

Be Careful When You Laugh.

Few people know what dangers lurk in excessive laughter. When we laugh our regular breathing is changed, coming in quick, short respirations because the throat muscles are contracted. It is for this reason that, when laughing very heartily at some good joke, we have often to gasp for breath. At times we are obliged to hold our sides on account of the pain a hearty laugh causes us, owing to the partial suffocation of the lungs through the cutting off of their proper air supply. Every muscle in the body becomes contracted during a continued fit of laughter. Often the blood vessels in the face become congested, causing it to turn red and even purple. Should this congestion continue for any length of time apoplexy resulting in death might well occur. It is better in these circumstances to laugh until we cry, for the shedding of tears relieves the congestion of the brain. Tears caused by grief do good in the same way, and that is how, after a great sorrow, many people have been saved from brain congestion and madness by the timely shedding of a few tears.—London Tit-Bits.

A Conservative Scotch Beadle.

Before he went to Glasgow Dr. Story was for many years minister of Roseneath, and his old beadle was often sorely perplexed by his "innovations"—standing to sing, kneeling at prayer and various other "seemly alterations." His method of objecting to the changes "was to enter the vestry at the close of the service, firmly clasping the big pulpit Bible and then to lay it heavily upon the table, saying, 'I'm dune wi' ye noo, I'm fair dune wi' ye: I canna thole it ony langer. I hae carriet the Bible for thretty years, but I canna cairry it ony langer: I'm fair dune wi' ye.'" Dr. Story would reply, "Hoot, toot, John; you'll think better of that." "Na, na, sir, I canna thole you. I'll cairry the buiks nae langer; I'm dune wi' ye." But the beadle thought better of it, and remained with Dr. Story "as his sure and trusty henchman" till the end of his life.—Westminster Gazette.

Death, Expert Mechanic.

"It is," writes Wilhelm Lamszus in "The Human Slaughter House," "as though Death had scrapped his scythe for old iron, as if nowadays he had graduated as expert mechanic. They have ceased to mow corn by hand nowadays. By this time of day even the sheaves are gathered up by machinery. And so they will have to shovel our millions of bodies underground with burying machines."

As to falling in battle: "Once it was a knightly death, an honorable soldier's death; now it is death by machinery. That is what is sticking in my gullet. We are being hustled from life to death by experts, by mechanicians. And, just as they turn out buttons and pins by wholesale methods of production, so they are now turning out the crippled and the dead by machinery."

Adventures In a Kilt.

A Scotch military official has just finished an imperial tour in a kilt. He walked through India, Ceylon, Australia and New Zealand, covering over 50,000 miles, says the London Mail.

"The highlander's garb," he says, "attracted a surprising amount of attention. At Taranto, in Italy, I was arrested for doing an impromptu highland fling in the street. In Ceylon I came near to being murdered at a religious festival, for people took me for a devil. In New Zealand a Maori chief offered me a native bride in exchange for the costume. My kilt was certainly a nuisance sometimes. The sun in Australia is so powerful that I spent much money on eau de cologne with which to bathe my exposed knees in an attempt to keep off mosquitoes."

Explaining the Needle.

A typesetter in a printing house became very adroit in explaining the large number of misprints for which he was responsible. Even when he changed his work and became a waiter in a restaurant, says the Berlin Echo, his skill did not forsake him. One day he had served a guest with a plate of soup and was turning away when he was called back sharply.

"This is an outrage!" cried the indignant diner. "I find a needle in my soup! What does this mean?"

"Just a misprint, sir," explained the former typesetter. "It should have been a noodle."

Partly Correct.

"What's the matter with your husband, auntie?" said the sympathetic mistress. "Did you say he was a victim of senile debility?"

"I dunno 'bout the other part," answered Aunt Dinah sharply, "but he's got de debil in him all right."—Buffalo Express.

Simplicity of Dress.

Assertive Wife—John Henry, I need a new gown, hat, shoes, gloves, lace collar and feather boa. Husband—Oh! Why—why, what's all that for? Assertive Wife—Tuesday next I lecture on "The Simplicity of Dress."—Fun.

Real Thoughtful.

"Does your husband give you all the money you want to spend?"

"My goodness! No! Why, even I would not think of being that extravagant."—Detroit Free Press.

Could Hit the Mark.

"I never saw a girl that could hit anything she threw at."

"Well, you never saw my girl throw a shoe."—Indianapolis Star.

There is no grace in a bought thing compared to the bought.—Seneca.

A Miser's Hoard

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.

Moses Taylor must have been well over fifty years old when he arrived in the village of Noblestown and brought his reputation as a miser with him. He bought an old shack of a house and paid spot cash for it and then opened business.

Once a week Moses bought about 30 cents' worth of meat and groceries. He was surly and had little to say to men.

By and by Moses Taylor became a fixture and belonged to the town. No one cared whether he lived or died, and it was generally believed that he had no relatives. The speculation about him and his hoard never died out. His wealth had been placed at $20,000 in gold when he first came. If it ever showed signs of reduction a wire fence man would come along and say:

"Gentlemen, don't you fool yourselves. Moses Taylor has at least a hundred thousand in bright yellow boys planted in his cellar."

Then there would be a higher respect for Moses, and the wire fence man would be looked upon as a sort of hero.

The miser's shack was in a suburb. The nearest house was forty rods away. While its inmates did not neighbor with the old man, they got into the habit of keeping track of him. They looked for the smoke of his chimney in the morning and for the disappearance of his lean candle at an early hour in the evening. It was a sort of guardianship without meaning to be. It had gone on for years and years, when one November morning there was no chimney smoke. Moses had been seen the afternoon of the day previous, and it was noticed that he was very feeble.

After a wait of several hours men went over to the shack and pushed open the door and found the old man dead in his chair. As if he had planned the thing to be a bit dramatical, his stiff fingers held a two dollar bill.

The proper authorities were notified and took charge. At the coroner's inquest the doctors gave it as their opinion that the old man had died from the want of proper food and care.

If a Fourth of July and a circus and a presidential election had hit Noblestown on the same day there would have been no more excitement than over the taking off of the old miser. Exclamations and suggestions and comments flew fast.

"He must have made a will," observed Rev. Barnes, "and I have hopes that he left a legacy to my church to pay off the mortgage."

The Rev. Barnes had collected several hundred dollars for the heathen, but had never carried old Moses so much as a cracker.

A schoolmaster expected at least $500 because he had once bowed to the old man.

A certain widow expected that much or more because she had looked over her gate at him as she passed.

One of the merchants had sold Moses a pair of shoes at cost upon an occasion, and he moved about whispering:

"Those old misers never forget one who has befriended them. I think I can count on at least $400—I think I can."

It had been taken for a certainty that Moses had no relatives; but, land alive, how they came tumbling over each other as soon as the newspapers got to work!

It took the full force of the sheriff of the county to hold the people off while the proper officials searched the old shack.

A three room shack, almost without furniture, is soon searched. Of course the first thing was to find the will.

No will—not even an old letter, not even a memorandum. If will there was or had been one of the two lawyers in town must have drawn it, as old Moses had never left the town after his arrival.

Neither of the lawyers had drawn a will.

There was more talk about graft, and one or two were bold enough to say that the searchers had found the will and pocketed it.

Now for the hoard. It was estimated by the villagers at $150,000 and by the relatives at $250,000. Six or seven fisticuff fights took place before the crowd compromised on $200,000.

No gold! No greenbacks!

"But there must be!" yelled the outsiders.

"We have made a careful search and found only the $2 he had in his hand when he died."

"It must be hidden in the walls."

"Then come and find it."

Not a man got into that house without being thumped, and not a man got out until thumped some more. The searchers were searched, and then the shack was torn limb from limb, so to say. Not a dollar—not a shilling—not even a copper penny!

"But where has it gone?" was demanded.

The answer didn't come then, but a year later, when a stranger visited Noblestown who had known Moses Taylor for years and years, Moses had about $800 cash after buying the shack. He had lived on the sum all the long years, and the $2 was the last of it. It was likely that he hadn't had a decent meal in all that time. When the explanation was made everybody said:

"Oh, that was the way of it, eh! Well, he ought to have been kicked for playing such a dirty trick!"

And that's your human nature!

A Plea For the Kitchen.

The kitchen should be the refinery, the laboratory, the factory of the home and the pivotal point about which the activities of the home revolve. Costs should be considered thoughtfully; no scrap of food should be wasted. It all can be and should be used again in various ways. By buying staple food supplies in large quantities from 15 to 30 per cent can be saved. Any one wishing to do so may economize in this way. Housewives must not look upon their art as mere drudgery; they must bring education, intelligence and concentration into practice. They should learn, as manufacturers have, that the best results are to be obtained in a workshop that is well lighted, properly ventilated and comfortably large, suitably furnished and sanitary in all its equipments.—Dr. Adeline G. Soule in Leslie's.

Rowing and Morality.

From the moral standpoint there is no branch of athletics which is such a character builder as trying for a place in an eight oared shell. I've heard a wide variety of college critics say that rowing gets out the finest class of men who try for any team. Certainly the long period of training offers little to the flashy type of man who must have the prospect of immediate reputation. There is no branch of athletics which so truly teaches the lessons of life. Steady, consistent effort, cheerful work under discouraging conditions, good comradeship and good sportsmanship when the race goes to another college, these are the habits which working for a place in the varsity shell instill into the American undergraduates.—James Rice in Outing.

Uses For Quartz.

In the manufacture of soaps and polishing powders quartz is preferred to silica sand on account of its whiteness and angularity. Quartz crushed and graded to various sizes is used in the manufacture of sandpaper and sand belts as a scouring agent, for "frosting" glass with sand blast apparatus, etc. Blocks of massive quartz and quartzite are used in the chemical industry as a filler for acid towers and as a flux in copper smelting. Ground quartz is also used in filters and in tooth powders and by dentists as a detergent.

A Ready Retort.

A Glasgow professor always had the back benches in his classroom arranged on a higher level than the lower. On one occasion a student entered when a lecture was in progress and marched noisily to a seat on the topmost tier. "Gentlemen," remarked the lecturer, as he fixed his eye on the offender, "the scum always rises to the top!" "Yes, and the dregs always sink to the bottom!" was the retort of the ready student.

A Little Mixed.

Sportsman—I wonder what's become of Mike? I told him to meet me here. Driver—Arch, 'tis no use tellin' him anything! Shure, sorr, it just goes in at wan ear and out at the other, like wather off a duck's back!—London Tit-Bits.

Same Thing.

Wife (bitterly)—How can you talk that way? You know that I never pester you for money. Hub—No, but the people you buy things from do.—Boston Transcript.

Conservation.

Mrs. Knicker—I thought you promised to stay on the water wagon while I was away? Knicker—I did, but the plants used it all up.—New York Sun.

The mole would live beneath the ground, and nature closed his eyes.—Henry Drummond

Why is the soda cracker today such a universal food?

People ate soda crackers in the old days, it is true—but they bought them from a barrel or box and took them home in a paper bag, their crispness and flavor all gone.

Uneeda Biscuit—soda crackers better than any ever made before—made in the greatest bakeries in the world—baked to perfection—packed to perfection—kept to perfection until you take them, oven-fresh and crisp, from their protecting package. Five cents.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Hard Luck.

"Say, Weary, didn't I see you sawin' wood yesterday?"

"Yes. Dat was one of dem sad occasions when a man what's lazy finds he can't afford to be idle."—Exchange.

Potent Attractions.

Tom—Women don't love men for what they really are, but for what they have done. Kitty—And men love women for what their fathers have done.—Puck.

Probably.

"That boat embraces many points in its stops."

"That's why, then, it is always hugging the shore."—Baltimore American.

Asbestos Has Many Uses.

Asbestos is the most important fire-proofing material known. Its fibrous structure adapts it to a wide range of applications—from woven fabrics, such as theater curtains and articles of clothing to asbestos shingles, stucco, plaster, asbestos "wood" and various other forms of building material that render structures thoroughly fireproof. Its lightness, strength, durability and insulating properties against heat and electricity give it special advantages for use in constructing cars and electric motor subways. The most common uses of asbestos are for asbestos paper, millboard, pipe covering and lagging to inclose heat pipes, furnaces and locomotives in order to prevent loss of heat in transmission. As a nonconductor of heat it may be used not only in the preparation of fireproof safes and vaults, but also for cold storage and cooling structures. Houses made of asbestos materials or coated with asbestos throughout are not only warmer in winter, but cooler in summer.

Deodands.

If it were customary or possible for [illegible] and demand rigidly to exercise his royal prerogatives he would in the course of a few months become the owner of many vehicles, especially motorcars, that traverse the streets and roads of his kingdom, since he is entitled to all deodands. A deodand is "an article which has proved the immediate and accidental occasion of the death of any reasonable creature." This right was for hundreds of years enforced as a means of swelling the royal exchequer and, legally speaking, could still be enforced. If a man were killed by being run over the vehicle and its contents, as well as the horse, became the king's property. The number of "reasonable creatures" (and dogs might be included by some within this category) run over by motors in England would keep the king in automobiles until he would be obliged to construct many garages.—Harper's Weekly.

Methodist Stamps.

Senator X.'s daughter, who is beautiful, religious and unsophisticated, went into a Washington drug store recently to purchase some stamps.

"Ten cents' worth of stamps, please," she said timidly.

The drug clerk, who had an eye for feminine beauty, was struck with her appearance, so he gave her an engaging smile and urbanely asked:

"What denomination?"

Disconcerted by his open admiration, she looked at him in astonishment, then, remembering the Scriptural injunction to be "prepared to give a reason for the faith that is within you," she replied, "Methodist." There was a moment's pause; then her face became suffused with angry blushes, and she continued, "But I do not see what that has to do with my stamps."—Lippincott's.

Story of the Vote In Fiji.

The Indian merchants in Fiji in municipal elections vote solid for the wealthy storekeeper and landowner, who, says Ralf Stock in "Confessions of a Tenderfoot," represent vested interests and owe them money.

On one occasion that is fresh in the mind of every one in Suva, these Indian merchants were rounded up and driven to the polls like sheep, well primed beforehand to vote for—we shall say Johnson and Jacobson. These instructions had been so impressed upon them that their vocabulary for days consisted of nothing but "Johnson and Jacobson." "Move up there," said the clerk of a polling booth on the great day, to a line of apprehensive Indians. "D'your hear? Move up!" "Johnson and Jacobson," answered the latter as one man.

Better Times After a Change In Food

Lack of energy is usually the outward sign of faulty nutrition.

Folks who don't feel "spry" because of lack of the right kind of nourishment

"Pick Up"

On

Grape-Nuts

Food

Thousands who know the personal value of clear-thinking and vigorous action, make Grape-nuts a part of their regular diet.

"There's a Reason"

SICK DOCTOR

Proper Food Put Him Right

The food experience of a physician in his own case when worn and weak from sickness and when needing nourishment the worst way is valuable.

"An attack of grip so severe it came near making an end of me left my stomach in such condition I could not retain any ordinary food. I knew of course, that I must have food nourishment or I could not recover.

"I began to take four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream three times a day and for 2 weeks this was almost my only food; it tasted so delicious that I enjoyed it immensely and my stomach handled it perfectly from the first mouthful. It was so [illegible] to normal health and strength.

"Grape-Nuts has great value as food to sustain life during serious attacks in which the stomach is so deranged it cannot digest and assimilate other foods.

"I am convinced that Grape-Nuts [illegible] more widely used by physicians will save many lives that are [illegible] lost from lack of nourishment [illegible] gratefully, Doctor C., [illegible] Mich.

Children's School Dresses

It's most time now for school, and it is high time you bought your school dresses for the girls. School dresses are reduced here and you can save money by buying them now.

50c	Wash	Dresses,	go at	37c
75c	"	"	"	57c
$1.00	"	"	"	67c
$1.25	"	"	"	87c
$1.50	"	"	"	97c
$2.00	"	"	"	$1.25
$2.50	"	"	"	$1.50

All Children's Tailored and Lingerie Dresses and all misses' Dresses go a ONE-THIRD OFF. Save money now by buying at clearance prices.

J. W. Berryman & Son

Notice of Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Acme Brewery will be held at the office of the company in the Borough of Bentleyville, Washington county, Pa., on Tuesday, September 9, 1913, at 10:30 a. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors, the ensuing year.

C. F. Fischer, Sec.

M-A-11-18-25-S-1
M-A-15-22-29-S-5

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter s Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Notice to Printers

Sealed proposals will be received by the County Controller at Washington, Pennsylvania, until 11 o'clock A. M., August 29th, 1913, and opened immediately thereafter in the office of the County Commissioners, for the printing and furnishing the following list of Fall Primary Election Ballots, in accordance with specifications on file in the office of the County Commissioners:

	Official	Specimen
Republican	9394	2598
Democrat	11126	3031
Washington	11232	3058
Prohibition	674	418
Socialist	4100	1275
Bull Moose	700	425
Roosevelt Progressive	858	465
Non-Partisan	46068	11767
Total	84152	23037

These ballots must be delivered to the County Commissioners at Washington, Pennsylvania. A certified check in the sum of $50.00 must accompany each and every bid and a surety bond double the amount of the contract price must be furnished by the successful bidder. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

John H. Moffitt,
County Controller.

A23-25-27

Forgot His Troubles.

As a rule, in later years we remember our pleasant experiences more easily than our troubles. I once visited a village where I found the oldest inhabitant, a frail old man, who regaled me for an hour with quaint and comical reminiscences of his youth. With each fresh anecdote his reedy laugh broke out. It appeared as though his life had been one long comedy. "Did you never have any troubles?" I asked. "Whoy, yes, to be sure," said the patriarch, "but Oi've forgotten all they, 'cept there was anything funny about 'im."—London Standard.

Borrowing a Match.

Weedon Grossmith in "From Studio to Stage" tells of his friend Heather Bigg, who annoyed him frequently by asking him for a match while angling during intensely cold weather. To supply the request meant pulling in his line, unfastening his mackintosh, then the overcoat and finally the undercoat. But, then, who can grudge so small a thing as a match?

The second day we fished it was positively colder. Heather Bigg's pipe had gone out as usual. "Weedon, got a match?"

It suddenly occurred to me he must have brought matches with him or how did he light his pipe, so I answered, "No."

"What a nuisance!" he replied and drew in his line, undid his mackintosh, then the overcoat and undercoat and at last took out a box of matches.

"Why," I said, "you've got your matches with you."

"Yes," he replied, "but I didn't want to catch cold getting them."

Ships That Kick.

Ask a sailor if his ship is a kicker, and he knows well what you mean, for it is about the first question he asks when he takes the helm.

Up there on the bridge in rough weather the man at the wheel has many a tough tussle if his ship, owing to her constructive lines or ballasting, is inclined to be skittish. Sometimes when rearing at the onslaught of a big roller the vessel may throw her heels in the air, the rudder swinging clear and her propeller racing.

The next moment, sinking into a watery hollow, the enormous side pressure causes a violent drag on the rudder chains. Then, unless stoutly held or secured by kicking straps, round whizzes the wheel. Many a seaman, unable to let go in time, has been thrown, bruised and battered, to the deck or, caught by the spokes, has even been tossed overboard into the boiling surf.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Cool Convict.

A life convict in the Andamans had served some long period when an order recently came for his release. All the time he had been in the band and had evidently so far forgotten that he was a prisoner that on his release he put in a claim for a pension on account of his long and faithful service as a government servant.—Madras Mail.

Quite Willing.

Kirby Stone—I hate to mention it, dear, but I must tell you that business has been awfully poor lately. If you could economize a little in dresses—wear something plainer—

Mrs. Stone—Certainly, dear! I shall order some plainer dresses tomorrow.—Puck.

His Protest.

The Dentist—Let me see! I'll have to treat four teeth—eight teeth—eighteen teeth—

Mr. Pildo—Hold on! Four teeth, eight teeth, eighteen teeth! What do you think I am—a comb? —London Telegraph.

Perpetual Motion Cranks.

Judging from the applications for patents, one a week, all Great Britain apparently is trying to invent a perpetual motion machine, only Great Britain calls it a "self moving engine." The wires and bones of models may be found bleaching in hundreds on the shelves of the patent office. It goes without saying that not one shows the slightest inclination to move itself.

Varied and often pathetic are the histories of the inventors. Not a few of them have spent the years of their prime in the chase of this unattainable will o' the wisp; others have dropped thousands of pounds in the quest; still others have trailed the quarry into the insane asylums. If all the wasted energy spent in seeking the solution of this problem had been converted into the beaten channels of endeavor the patent office officials believe there would be few problems of mechanics left today unsolved.—New York Sun.

A Railway Across the Open Sea.

The Florida Keys railway runs from the mainland for a distance of 124 miles over what is practically open sea. Imagine a string of tiny islets stretching like the broken off piers of some Titanic bridge right out into the great salt ocean and you have the Florida keys. Most of them are only a few rods in extent. Here and there is one that reckons its area in acres, while four or five among them are islands rather than islets, covering several square miles. Big or little, however, they serve merely as stations for the railway, which runs over and upon them with the open sea on either side of it. Moreover, the viaducts and embankments that carry the trains, although immensely strong, are so narrow and steep that the passengers look out upon ocean only. There is no land whatever in sight during the greater part of the trip.—Exchange.

Reason Versus Passion.

Edmund Burke said, "Taking the whole view of life, it is more safe to live under the jurisdiction of severe but steady reason than under the empire of indulgent but capricious passion."

An Exception.

Briggs—They say that two heads are better than one. Griggs—That's all a mistake. Both my wife and I want to be head of the house, and it doesn't work at all.—Boston Transcript.

Very Particular.

"Pat," said a gentleman who was watching an Irish gardener at work, "why are you digging out that hole in the ground?"

"I'm not digging out a hole," replied Pat. "I'm digging out the earth and I'm leaving a hole."—London Telegraph.

What She Wanted to Know.

"You are going to marry a rich widower who has three children," said the fortune teller.

"Oh, I know that," replied the beautiful girl, "but I'd like to find out what we are going to do with the children, for, as he says, they certainly need a mother's care."—St. Louis Republic.

A Rebuff.

"I told father I loved you more than any girl I've ever met."

"And what did father say?"

"He said to fly and meet some more girls."—Cornell Widow.

Prepare!

Never write on a subject without first having read yourself full of it, and never read on a subject till you have thought yourself hungry on it.—Richter.

It is no use to make hay while the sun shines unless you get it under cover before it rains.—Exchange.

JUST ARRIVED

The Pictorial Review Fashion Book for Fall 1913. Price 25c and 10c only when bought with a 15c pattern We also have received the Monthly Fashion Book of September for free distribution. Call for one.

FRANK RIVA 524 Fall. Ave. CHARLEROI

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—28 feet 6 H. P. speed model auto-motor boat. Inquire Third street ferryman. 30t6p

WANTED—Girl at 712 McKean avenue. 31t6

WANTED—Girl for general housework. 700 Crest avenue. 34t2

LOST—Pay envelope with $46. Marked "Chas. Davis." Return to Walton Lumber Co. and receive liberal reward. 35t3p

WANTED—To buy second-hand roll top desk and an office chair. Inquire "263" Mail office. 35t1p

LOST—Baby's bonnet between Fourth and Washington and Fifth and Fallowfield. Finder return to J. B. Tussing, 344 Washington avenue and receive reward. 35t1p

ROSCOE IS BEATEN BY CHARLEROI

Charleroi captured their game from Roscoe Saturday afternoon after considerable effort by the score of 3 to 2 on the local ground. And in doing it they accomplished the feat on just two thirds the number of hits that the visitors got.

Osborne was in the box for Charleroi and kept the hits well scattered. This fact went a long ways towards helping the Charleroi cause. Score:

Charleroi	R	H	P	A	E
Mathews, m	0	2	2	1	0
Urben, 2	0	2	3	3	1
Roll, 3	2	0	4	4	0
Guder, r	0	1	0	0	0
Haywood, s	1	1	2	5	0
Milder, l	0	0	3	0	0
Courtley, c	0	0	6	3	0
Galbraith, 1	0	0	7	0	0
Osborne, p	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	3	6	27	19	1

Roscoe	R	H	P	A	E
Peach, s	0	1	3	6	1
Underwood, c	0	1	6	0	0
Gillie, 3	0	1	1	3	0
Stanik, 2	1	1	3	2	0
O'Leary, 1	1	3	5	0	0
W. Dickerson, m	0	1	1	0	0
A. Dickerson, l	0	0	2	0	0
C. Dickerson, r	0	1	1	1	0
Gray, p	0	0	2	1	0
Totals	2	9	24	13	1

Charleroi 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 0 *—3
Roscoe 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0—2

Two-base hit—Underwood. Stolen bases—Urben, Roll, Courtley. Double plays—Roll to Urben. Haywood to Urben. Struck out—By Gray 6, by Osborne 5. Base on balls—off Gray 4, off Osbornee 2. Umpire—Protin.

JOS. T. CHRIST DIES AFTER FOUR WEEK'S ILLNESS

Joseph T. Ghrist, aged 55 years, who lived on a farm back of North Charleroi, died at about 6 o'clock Sunday evening from an illness from which he had suffered for five weeks. Funeral services will be held at the late home at 7 o'clock Tuesday evening, and interment will take place at Perryopolis on Wednesday. Surviving are his mother, Mrs. Mary A. Ghrist, his wife and five sons and four daughters. The sons are Floyd, James, Taylor, Louis and Carl. The daughters are Mrs. Allen Farquhar, and Misses Vivian, Zetta and Erma. Mr. Ghrist was a man well known all along the Monongahela valley.

ENDORSEMENT OF LEAGUE DECLINED BY DR. J. W. MANON

Dr. J. W. Manon, who is seeking the Democratic nomination for burgess has declined the endorsement of the Non-Partisan League of Charleroi, for the office, and has addressed the following letter to the league:

"Gentlemen:

I must acknowledge my appreciation of the honor you have shown me and your expression of esteem and confidence as shown by your endorsement of my candidacy. Political custom and usages prevents my accepting the conditions of the endorsement.

Respectfully
J. W. Manon"

SOCIETY AND PERSONAL

Misses Cecelia and Margaret McDermott are Pittsburg visitors today.

Miss Ruth Rice is visiting at Rices Landing.

Miss Mollie McCoy of Meadville is visiting her aunt, Mrs. George Myford of the Hotel Myford.

Miss Iva Bly is visiting at Lonaconing, Md.

Mrs. Riley Sphar left for Youngstown, Ohio, where she will join her husband who is employed there.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Franks left Saturday for Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. J. T. Arnold and son, George left today for Washington where they will visit relatives.

Mrs. H. E. Price left Sunday for West Middlesex, where she will visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Williams.

Miss Minnie Richardson was in Pittsburg over Sunday to visit Mrs. Ida Chandler and left this morning for Washington.

L. E. Jobes was in Pittsburg Sunday to visit his son, Everly at the Allegheny hospital.

A. L. Taylor of Rices Landing was a business caller today in town.

Miss Mabel Wilson has arrived home after spending her vacation in Carnegie and various points.

Miss Cehelia Wasserman and Miss Cecelia Alpern left for Canonsburg this morning.

Miss Hazel Wheatley of Washington is visiting Miss Ada Arnold of McKean avenue.

Mrs. Joseph Hardwick of Uniontown was calling on friends Sunday.

Miss Winifred Gates is a Pittsburg visitor today.

Miss Helen Darby and Miss Maud Spidell are visiting in Pittsburg.

Miss Gertrude Blank and Miss Frieda Blank have gone to Youngstown, Ohio to visit Mrs. C. Matthews.

Miss Anna McCann was in Monongahela Sunday.

Miss Marie Velletay and Miss Emmaline Velletay have gone to spend their vacation at Wheeling, W. Va.

Miss Sarah Claybaugh after spending a vacation in Uniontown arrived home Sunday evening.

Miss Lottie Michener returned home from Pittsburg where she visited relatives.

Mrs. Sadie Middleton, formerly of Charleroi, now of Cleveland, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Otto Dorbitz of Washington avenue.

Miss Isabelle Dorbitz after spending her vacation in Cleveland, Ohio has returned home.

Mrs. Emma Dawson went to Pittsburg today to attend millinery openings.

Mrs. Mathew Davis, Mrs. Laura Gillie, Mrs. William Gelder, and Mrs. J. A. Snyder are absent on a trip to Niagara Falls and Buffalo.

George W. Cooper leaves today for Milton where he will attend the state meeting of the B. P. O. Elks.

Mrs. Thomas G. Sloan of Charleroi, her mother, Mrs. W. C. McAllister, and sister, Miss Sarah McAllister and Mrs. Charles Graves of Monongahela have returned home from Chautauqua.

Joseph W. Martin, of Washington, candidate on the Democratic ticket for the nomination for county recorder was in Charleroi on business today.

Mrs. H. Porter has returned from a five weeks' trip to New York city and points in the Catskill mountains.

George Newton of McKean avenue has left for Mt. Clemens, Mich., to spend two weeks.

Mrs. F. B. Wisecarver, of Philadelphia left Sunday morning for her home after visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. T. M. Faddis, on Washington avenue.

E. C. Niver, managing editor of the Mail, who has been taking treatment at the Mercy hospital, in Pittsburg, is getting along as well as can be expected. On Sunday he was able to be up and enjoyed the refreshing breezes on the porch of the hospital. H. E. Price and Floyd Chalfant, of the Mail visited him at the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Mason, of Brownsville, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Milliken, on McKean avenue Sunday.

Charles Hoon has resigned his position as clerk at the Monier hotel and left for Gary, Ind.

C. B. James spent Sunday in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Daniel Gottheld was in Coal Center Sunday to visit relatives, previous to leaving for Boulder, Col., where she and her husband will live.

Mr. and Mrs. H.C. Wood, of Hagerstown, Md., after spending two days in Charleroi with friends have left for St. Louis, Mo.

Miss Nancy Frye, of Gallatin, Tenn. after visiting Miss Leona Evans, of Fifth street has returned to her home.

Logan Wingett visited in Fredericktown and Brownsville over Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Barnhart has been called to Brisbine by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Fred Radcliffe.

Misses Jean Whitehead and Sarah Speers have returned from Chautauqua where they spent two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Walters of Uniontown were guests over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stewart, of McKean avenue.

Miss Della Smith, of Morgantown, W. Va., is here to visit at the home of her uncle, Evan Kelly, of McKean avenue.

Mrs. Della P. Halstead is a visitor in Pittsburg today.

Carl H. Rauschenberg, assistant manager of the Coyle theatre spent Sunday at his home in Greenville.

Miss Lizzie Jones, of Charleroi, and Miss Pearl McConnell, of Washington have returned from an extended trip to the west. They visited in St. Louis and St. Joseph, Mo., points in Nebraska, Iowa and at Chicago.

D. N. Hall has purchased a Koehler auto truck to be used in connection with his tin store on Fourth street.

Mrs. Howard Fields, Mrs. Margaret Carvey and Mrs. Rose Dinsmore left for a visit with friends at Newton Falls, Ohio.

Mrs. William Blum and Miss Bessie Fields are visiting at the home of L. C. Dinsmore at Monongahela.

LUTHERAN PEOPLE WILL HOLD PICNIC

The Lutheran Sunday school is planning to hold its annual picnic Wednesday, August 27 in a grove near Maple Creek school house. Members are requested by officers of the Sunday school to meet at the church at 8:30 with their baskets ready to be transported to the grove.

Humphries Still Leading

Bert Humphries, of California, is still leading the National league pitchers. His average is .800

Palace Theatre Tonight

3 reel special "The Folly of Crime"
6 reels tonight. 35t1

Robinson Crusoe

Three Reel Bison 101

—AT THE—

COYLE THEATRE

TOMORROW

Don't fail to see this Great Picture.